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THE WHITE HOUSE

1946

CHECKS

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MASSACHUSETTS GENERAL HOSPITAL TRAINING
SCHOOL FOR NURSES

1946

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To the Class of 1946:

A change or a transition from one situation or condition to another is often interesting and exciting but it also can be upsetting. Furthermore, the disturbing results of change are usually in direct ratio to the rapidity with which it takes place.

You of the Class of 1946 have had to adjust yourselves within the space of a few years to a double change: the transition from a peacetime life and economy to war conditions, and now from the activities of war back to peacetime life. For a long time you will feel the effects of the ebb and flow of those powerful currents which the war has set in motion. The program of the Cadet Nurse Corps is probably the outstanding single factor affecting your Class life and you as individuals. It has influenced your studies, your thoughts, your social life and it will influence for some time to come your nursing activities.

Truly we live in a changing world but even though we are affected by these changes and play our part in them there stand out in this turbulent stream certain islands of security. These are notably institutions that have predominantly a spiritual component, as for instance, the great Religions, the Universities, and the Hospitals.

Thus, through the turmoil of war years, the Massachusetts General Hospital —your hospital—has carried on just as it carried on through four preceding wars. It has had to adjust itself to changing conditions just as you have had to but its spiritual, humanitarian work has gone on as usual. The Bulfinch still stands serene and inspiring.

Wherever you go in years to come may you look back and receive strength and encouragement and comfort from the thought of the steadfastness of purpose, the nobility of aims, and the usefulness of action which this great institution exemplifies and which is given tangible expression in its first building. Truly it is founded upon the rocks of humanity and science, and the teaching and training you received here should give intelligent, scientific direction to your innate humanity when, as graduates of the Massachusetts General Hospital School of Nursing, you enter into your chosen profession.

Nathaniel W. Faxon, M.D., *Director.*

DEDICATION

OUR FIRST INKLING of a student nurse's life in the Massachusetts General Hospital was impressed upon us through the militant, yet warm greeting given us by Miss Nancy Fraser on our first day in training. Perpetual motion personified, she is active all day in the pursuit of recalcitrant nurses, persuading, threatening, cajoling, and whirling her cane to keep the students healthy.

We forgetful procrastinators who have "lost that little green slip" are verbally annihilated, probie and senior alike. Yet let one of us become sick, and she is, by the same token, a most thoughtful, understanding and loyal friend.

It is with all our hearts that we affectionately dedicate this book to her.

SALLY JOHNSON, R.N., B.S.

SALLY JOHNSON, R.N., B.S., Superintendent of Nurses and Principal, School of Nursing, graduated from the Massachusetts General Hospital Training School for Nurses in 1910, and received her Bachelor of Science degree from Teacher's College, Columbia University, in 1932. Before taking her present position in 1920, she held teaching positions at St. Luke's Hospital, New Bedford, Mass., and at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital, Boston, Mass. She has been Assistant Supervisor of Nurses at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital, Superintendent of Nurses at the Albany Hospital, N. Y., and was Director of the Army School of Nursing at the Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D. C., in 1918. Miss Johnson is also, at present, member of the Board of Directors of the American Nurses' Association.

FACULTY

RUTH SLEEPER, R.N., M.A., Assistant Superintendent of Nurses and Assistant Principal of the School of Nursing, received her diploma from the Massachusetts General Hospital Training School for Nurses in 1922. She received her Bachelor of Science degree and Diploma in Teaching from Teacher's College, Columbia University in 1925 and her Master of Arts degree in 1935. She has held teaching positions at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital, the Western Reserve University School of Nursing, and at the summer session of Teacher's College. She is a member of several government and Red Cross nursing advisory committees, and is the present President of the National League of Nursing Education.

SYLVIA PERKINS, R.N., M.A., Supervisor of Instruction in Nursing and Assistant Principal of the School of Nursing, graduated from the Massachusetts General Training School for Nurses in 1928. She received her Bachelor of Science and Master of Arts degrees from Teacher's College, Columbia University. She has held teaching positions at Flushing Hospital, Flushing, N. Y., and at the Morristown Memorial Hospital Post-Graduate School, Morristown, N. J. Previous to her present position, she was Assistant Professor of Nursing and Assistant Director of Clinical Nursing Education at the Russell Sage College School of Nursing.

EDNA LEPPER, R.N., B.S., Assistant Superintendent of Nurses, graduated from the Massachusetts General Hospital School of Nursing in 1926. She attended Teacher's College, Columbia University, where she received her Bachelor of Science degree in 1938. She has been Night Supervisor at the Massachusetts General Hospital, and has held positions as Assistant Superintendent at the New York Skin and Cancer Hospital, N. Y., and at the Springfield Hospital, Springfield, Mass. Before returning to M.G.H. in her present position, she was Superintendent of Nurses and Principal, School of Nursing at the Cooley-Dickinson Hospital, Northampton, Mass.

MARIE S. ANDREWS, R.N., B.S., Supervisor of Surgical and Orthopedic Wards and Instructor of Surgical and Orthopedic Nursing, graduated from the Massachusetts General Hospital Training School for Nurses in 1936, and received her Bachelor of Science degree from the Boston University School of Education in 1941. She has held positions as Supervisor and Instructor in Post Graduate and Affiliate courses at the Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary, Boston, and as Instructor in Orthopedic Nursing at Boston University. Mrs. Andrews has also had experience in private duty nursing, and in public health nursing through work with the Boston Visiting Nurses Association.

HELEN FRENCH, R.N., Supervisor of Surgical Wards, and Instructor of Nursing in Surgical Diseases, received her diploma from the Massachusetts General Hospital Training School for Nurses in 1928. She took a post-graduate course at the Butler Hospital in Providence, R. I., and has also attended sessions at Emerson College and at Boston University. She has been head nurse and Instructor in Practical Nursing at the Waterbury Hospital, Waterbury, Conn., and was head nurse at the Massachusetts General Hospital from 1932 until assuming her present position in 1938.

FORMER FACULTY

FLORENCE KEMPF, R.N., M.A., former Assistant Principal, School of Nursing and Supervisor of Instruction in Sciences, graduated from the Lakeside School for Nurses, Cleveland, Ohio in 1923. She received her Bachelor of Science degree from Ohio State University in 1926, and her Master of Arts degree from Teachers College, Columbia University in 1936. She was Instructing Supervisor, University Hospital School of Nursing, University of Michigan, and has been Instructor of Nursing Education at the Vanderbilt University School of Nursing, Nashville, Tenn., and at the Western Reserve University School of Nursing, Cleveland, Ohio. Miss Kempf left the Massachusetts General Hospital this year to take a teaching position at Columbia University.

RITA KELLEHER, R.N., B.S., former Instructor in Science, received her diploma from the Faulkner Hospital School of Nursing, Jamaica Plain, Mass., in 1929, and her Bachelor of Science degree from Teachers College, Columbia University in 1938. Before coming to the Massachusetts General Hospital, she was Instructor in Science at the Clinton Hospital School of Nursing, Clinton, Mass. and was Instructor in Science and Educational Director at the Quincy City Hospital, Quincy, Mass.

BAKER DAY SUPERVISORS

First row: Miss Crotty, Miss Griffin, Miss Stewart.

Back row: Miss Soule, Miss Bates, Miss Vanderschur, Miss Carr.

GENERAL HEAD NURSES

First row: Miss Foote, Mrs. Mooney, Miss Hanson, Miss O'Leary, Miss Miles, Miss Reed, Miss Hall.

Back row: Miss Byrne, Miss Bocelli, Miss Dowling, Miss Scalora, Miss Raimer, Miss King, Miss Dill, Miss Britton, Miss Conroy.

BAKER HEAD NURSES

First row: Miss Russell, Miss Hallett, Miss Bachelder, Miss Reid.

Back row: Miss Crawford, Miss Goehring, Miss Shermann, Miss Wollesley, Miss Kandolin.

NURSING DEPARTMENT

The Nursing Department is among the most important groups of teachers that the student nurse knows well. It is through this Department, under the electric as well as exacting supervision of Miss Sylvia Perkins, that the basic principles of nursing care are taught. Ably assisting Miss Perkins are Miss Gilmore, Miss Grosser, Miss Bacon and the changing student assistants. This Department, sometimes to its despair, pulls, pushes and exhorts each student through her first bewildering six months, training.

First row: Miss H. Gilmore, Miss S. Perkins, Miss I. Grosser.

Back row: Miss C. Beauregard, Miss M. Bacon.

MISS VOIGT

The weekly change slip . . . how often we have looked forward to that magic piece of paper which routes us through our varied ward experience, and how seldom we have stopped to consider the amount of planning and foresight which it represents.

The change slip is issued from the small office in T.S.O. where Miss Helen Voigt, co-ordinator supreme, carries the tremendous task of directing each of us through our required experience in exactly three years; and at the same time sees that each ward is covered at all times. In a large, flat book she works out the master plan for each of our programs, much as the pieces of a puzzle are fitted together.

For this task, all-important to the smoothly running surface of any hospital school of nursing, Miss Voigt meets our sincere admiration and appreciation.

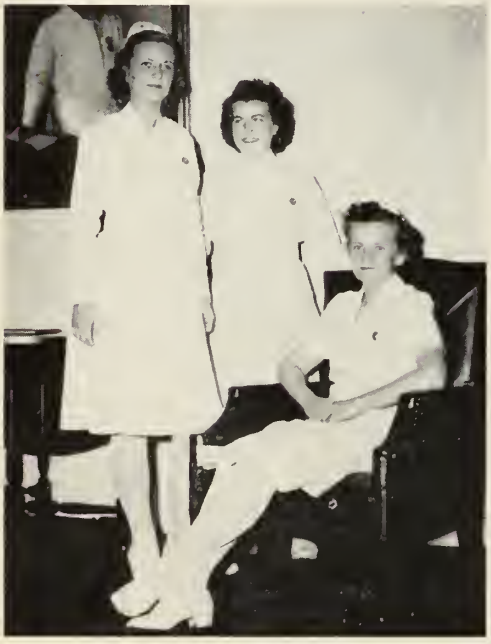
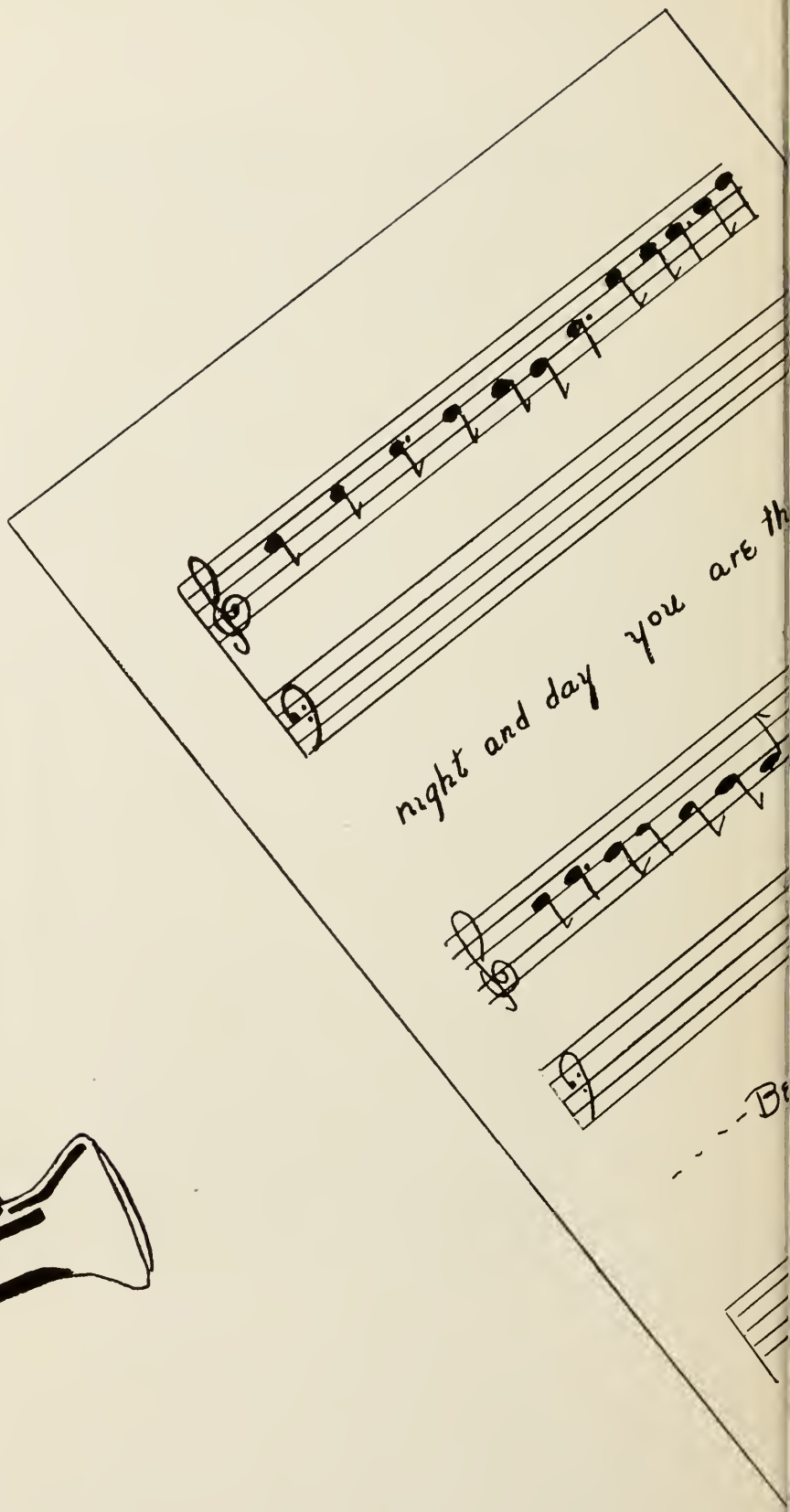
SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

Although the members of the Science Department have changed considerably since the Class of 1946 first started their studies, the standards, continuity and excellent teaching have persisted unbroken. The Science and Nursing Department work to-gether to correlate theoretical with practical knowledge. Miss Sherwin now heads the Science Department assisted by Miss Tsarides, Miss Batchelder, Miss D. Johnson, Miss Belcher and Miss Berry. It is through their good teaching that we rise to the standards required of every M.G.H. student.

First row: Miss Batchelder, Miss Sherwin, Miss D. Johnson.

Back row: Miss Belcher, Miss Tsarides, Miss Berry.

ETHER DOME



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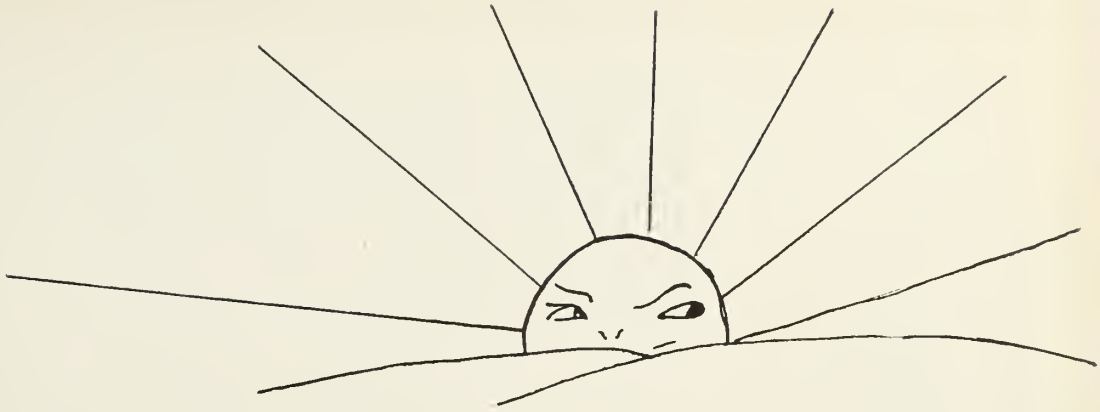

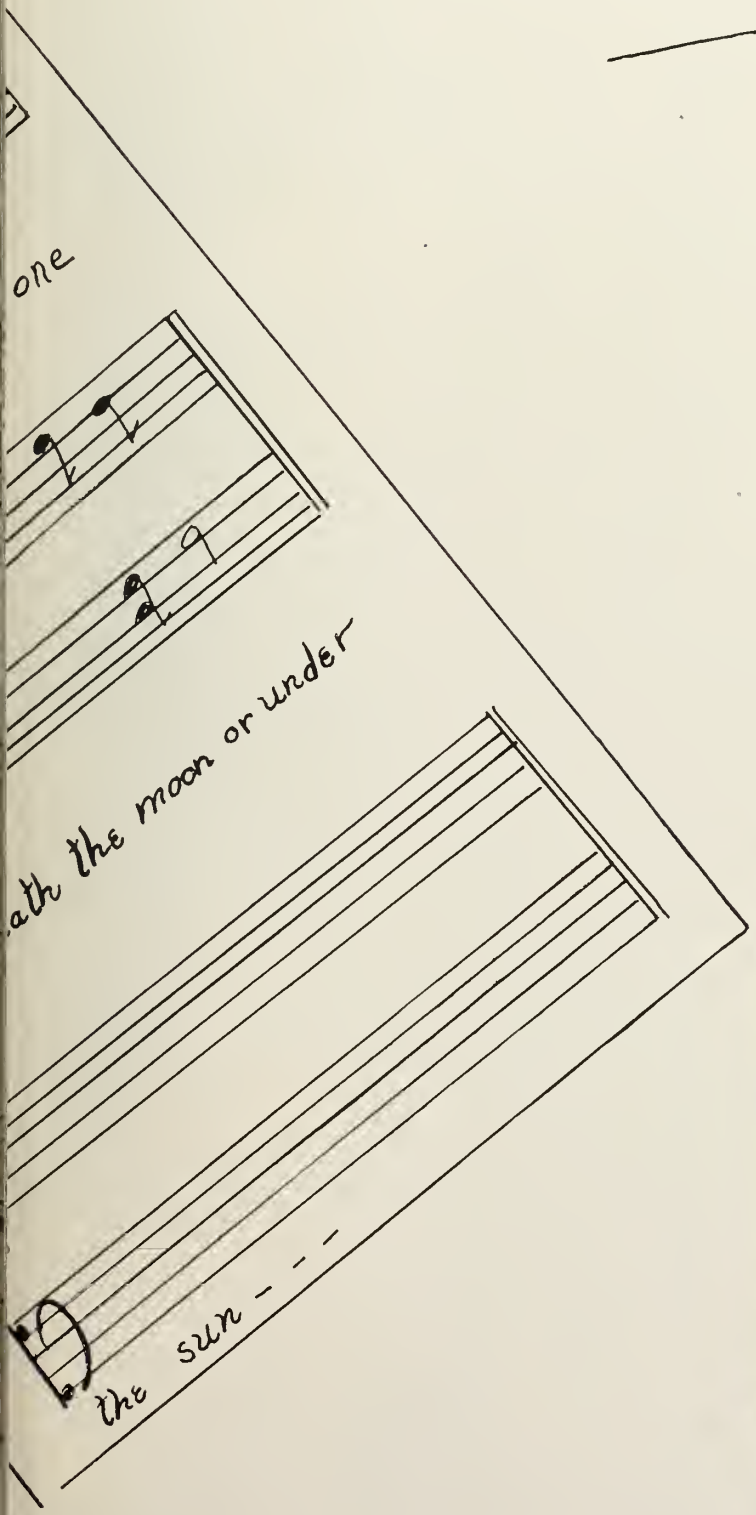
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ath the moon or under
the sun - - -

CLASS OF 1946

GLADYS O. ALLEN
48 Oak Road, Norwood, Mass.
Hallowe'en Party Committee
Future: Public Health Nursing

Of course you've heard Mrs. Allen tell what a grand place Chicago is . . . and her favorite song . . . "Bell Bottom Trousers."

ELEANOR M. BACKUS
Barre Plains, Massachusetts
"Pops"
Future: Service

Ever a smile on her lips, a happy-go-lucky lass. Her eyes seem to be saying or telling of many gay happenings . . . popular with everyone she meets.

DOROTHY F. BICKFORD
6 Presidents Lane, Quincy, Mass.
Glee Club
Future: Travel and Army

Her main interests in life are clothes, men, Bachrach's photography, and food. Ever fun-loving with never a moment wasted.

BETTY A. BIDWELL
136 Elm Street, Thomaston, Conn.
Glee Club
Future: Head Nursing

Memories of dancing eyes and smiling dimples . . . fingers deft with instruments, both surgical and musical. A true Connecticut Yankee, unassuming, sincere, completely capable.

DOROTHY E. BLANCHARD
82 Pleasant Street, Fitchburg, Mass.

Future: Public Health

Our "lovely to look at, delightful to be with" sophisticate. Her "probie" rubbers an ideal solution for rainy days on Public Health. "Oh, how I hate to get up in the morning."

ELAINE M. BYRNE
38 Highland Street, Woodsville, N. H.

Glee Club, Chairman, Open-House Christmas Party

Future: Advanced Education and Rehabilitation in China

That infectious laugh of hers comes from 'way up in New Hampshire. Her favorite pass-time is reading her brother's letters. Never wastes moments which could be spent sleeping.

ANTOINETTE CALABRO
19 Neponset Road, Quincy, Mass.

Glee Club, Seton Club

Future: Service

Dark eyes and hair of lustrous sheen. Don't let that quiet manner fool you. You should see that smile! Competent, cool and smooth.

ANNETTE CALKINS
Glendale Avenue, Winsted, Conn.

Glee Club

Future: Army

The song bird . . . hailing from our Principal's town. Had much to live up to and is doing admirably. Active in school affairs and always ready to help. She writes nice lyrics, too.

PAULINE L. COLBY
East Andover, New Hampshire
Student Council, Senior Banquet
Future: Marriage

Efficiency expert and book-worm. Bridge? . . . uninterested. Men? . . . California, here I come!

CAROLINE M. COOK
135 Morrison Avenue, Somerville, Mass.
Future: Marriage

Opening . . . "Charlie" . . . her diamond is guarded by another ring. Reads a lot. Trim figure wearing the right clothes. Closing . . . "Charlie."

ANNE L. COUSINS
1209 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.
Future: Travel

Easy on the eyes, easy to get along with, easy to like. In a word . . . charming. A smile through which her personality shines. Keeps the telephone busy, and there's always a message on the spindle!

IRENE A. DESCHENES
122 Stratton Road, E. Jaffrey, N. H.
Future: Marriage

New Hampshire's pride. A glance from her sparkling eyes and you've been captured. She skiis well. She plays the piano, and she shares those boxes from home well.

MAY W. DOUGHERTY
776 Howard Avenue, New Haven, Conn.
Glee Club
Future: Army

"Maisie" . . . always ready with an answer. Her three favorite sports . . . dancing, eating, and unsuccessfully trying to match time with her sister. Sorely missed by the boys of Yale.

RITA DOUGHERTY
776 Howard Avenue, New Haven, Conn.
Glee Club
Future: Army

"Maisie's" other half. Likewise missed by the sons of Eli. Unchanged, unruffled, always understanding. Mmmmm . . . another box Pacific-bound. An individualist with much common sense.

LEONA A. DZIKIEWICZ
121 Spruce Street, N. Abington, Mass.
Seton Club
Future: Rehabilitation work in China

A favorite "roof-tanner." Likes the color yellow. Wears clothes well. Call it a laugh, but it's hard to describe.

SUZANNE R. DUNBAR
East Derry, New Hampshire
Future: Her husband

Gay Susie percolates happiness wherever she goes. Neat, pretty. It's a pleasure to see her coming. Coffee at Minnie's any time.

BARBARA P. EVERBERG

878 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Drawsheet, Chairman Christmas Dance, "Checks"

Future: Army

Attractive and well-groomed in uniform. A familiar figure in the halls of 4 North Grove with her "shower-basket." The "Raunchy" hat of a pilot lends her heart wings. Always the last one ready, but well worth waiting for.

HELEN J. FITZGERALD

21 Russell Street, Waltham, Mass.

Seton Club, Glee Club

Future: Advanced Education and Rehabilitation in China

"Whistle while you work" . . . "Hi, Maizie," her pet expression. Jitterbug . . . also a water-bug.

NANCY L. FOSTER

15 Landseer Street, W. Roxbury, Mass.

Student Council

Future: Army

An artist to her fingertips with a temperament to match. Likes dark red fingernails, unusual "coiffures" and clothes. Keeps us guessing as to whether her "big moment" is Bill or Gordon.

ELIZABETH J. GERRY

131 Main Street, Millinocket, Maine

Glee Club, "Pops"

Future: Nursing

For a girl of such short stature, Betty certainly moves rapidly. Enviable naturally curly-brown hair and blue eyes. Gives an impression of inner amusement and contemplation of all that goes on around her.

JANET C. GILMORE
217 Robinston Road, Acushnet, Mass.
Committee on Revision of Constitution
Future: Foreign Rehabilitation

Gay, quick-witted. Has a will second to none. Her short, dark curls, and fair skin are a striking contrast.

ANNE D. GOUNARIS
40 Mansfield Street, Gloucester, Mass.
Dormitory Board
Future: Travel

What a business head! Mention money-collecting and she's right on the spot. In fact, just mention anything to do that's out of the ordinary, and she's ready to participate. Has the figure with which to do it, and we don't mean financial!

G. KATHERINE HALLETT
24 Cow Lane, Long Island, N. Y.
Editor, "Checks", Drawsheet, Dormitory Board, "Pops"
Future: Advanced Education

Congenial always . . . a skilled conversationalist. Willing and able to help in any situation. On again, off again, with diet and exercise. . . . "I wonder if the mail has been sorted?"

ELIZABETH G. HALSTEAD
23 Rosa Street, Hyde Park, Mass.
Glee Club
Future: Marriage

Can anyone tell a funny story with such a dead-pan face as Betty? Neat as a pin, piquant, and engaging. There's a "Don" in the Navy keeps her smiling, though she's serious underneath.

PAULINE H. HARTT

139 Cheney Street, Newport, N. H.

Secretary, Student Council

Future: Travel

Alias "the look" . . . shining locks and an eager smile. Quick wit, level head, easy-going, and intelligent. Although from New Hampshire's sunny clime, her heart's in the E.T.O. Her sense of humor is right here.

LOUISE E. HEY

78 Kemper Street, Wollaston, Mass.

Glee Club, Drawsheet

Future: Indefinite

"Lee" the girl with the "little-girl" air. Enthusiasm plus! Her cartoons a never-failing source of amusement. "Going sailing again?"

KATHRYN G. HINCHEY

85 Hinchey Road, Lexington, Mass.

Drawsheet, Seton Club, Dormitory Board

Future: Marriage

Her height, vivid coloring, and dark, wavy hair, the envy of all. Energy and fun galore. Better than an alarm clock for all of us. Commutes between M.G.H. and Lexington.

RENA B. HORAN

1493 Beacon Street, Brookline, Mass.

Dormitory Board, Student Council

Future: Advanced Education

Clothes! Clothes! Clothes! Likes all sports especially badminton and tennis. Hobbies: letters to "Dunc," getting blue gowns for the surgeons in the O. R.

PENELOPE KIMBALL
317 Main Street, Hingham, Mass.

Future: Indefinite

Tall and sleek, a superb dancer, with a dozen different "Hair-dos" and delight in exotic costumes, Penny sees much but remains mysteriously silent.

SHIRLEY J. KING
90 Corey Street, W. Roxbury, Mass.

"Checks"

Future: Army

Always spic and span. Beautiful hair in graceful page-boy. Witty and engaging conversationalist. An "added attraction" to any group.

VIRGINIA M. KLOSKI
241 Griswold Drive, W. Hartford, Conn.

"Checks", Business Manager, Drawsheet, Chairman Christmas Dance, '43

Future: Advanced Education

From cleaning the hall closet in Thayer classroom to the tune of "Oh, you beautiful doll" to a fine job of head nursing on White 5 AC. Never a night without pin curls; never a day without every hair in place. Victor records the song in her heart.

LORETTA KROL
109 Plympton Street, Waltham, Mass.

Future: Indefinite

Her "sunny" beauty attracts many a male eye, but of late she has favored only one lad with her attention; bubbling laughter and energy . . . likes writing letters to Georgia.

LOUISE LEVEILLE
486 Concord Street, Framingham, Mass.
Future: Army

Lou, the class comedienne, poet expressive of Pediatrics, she's always bubbling with enthusiasm. "There's nothing like the Army," she says from Camp Edwards.

JANE LUNDEGREN
120 Elm Street, Marblehead, Mass.
Sailing Club
Future: Advanced Education

Sailing-m-m-m- Harvard-m-m-m- A confirmed enthusiast of Marblehead, she has dates galore and clothes likewise.

JOYCE MacDONALD
293 High Plain Street, Walpole, Mass.
Treasurer, S.N.C.A.
Future: Army

"Angel-face", but if you look closely, you'll see her round, chubby face shows plenty of mischief from within . . . to see her blossom, just mention the R.C.A.F. or P.E.I. . . . she's a welcome gift from our neighbor to the north.

KATHLEEN MacINTYRE
Greenville, Maine
Glee Club, "Pops", "Checks Capers"
Future: General Duty

We will always remember Kay's siege of carbolic shampoos, and such long, lustrous hair to receive that treatment . . . she sees all, and says nothing.

ALICE MADDERN
11 Cove Road, Stamford, Conn.
Chairman, Dormitory Board
Future: China

Beware of the innocent expression . . . still water runs deep. Always a shining example in uniform, never a hair out of place. A Cadet at Camp Edwards.

IDA MAYO
20 Thurber Street, Framingham, Mass.
President of Senior Class '43, Senior Banquet
Future: Travel

"A true, upright New Englander", she says . . . but she still has a way with the men . . . loves sports, music, books, and above all, her collection of bottles adorned with candlewax.

HELENE MOONEY
225 Park Street, Dorchester, Mass.
Seton Club
Future: Head Nursing

Perfect figure from top to toe . . . smooth clothes . . . shining black hair with a sprinkling of freckles for an added attraction . . . an untiring worker with an effervescent personality.

ARLENE TYZZER MORRISON
31 Hillside Avenue, Caldwell, N. J.
Future: Marriage

Usually found with her nose in "Time" . . . sqeeaks from her room are attempts to be soulful on the violin . . . always ready for a hearty laugh and good time.

MARY MOSKOS
112 Eustis Avenue, Newport, R. I.
Future: Undecided

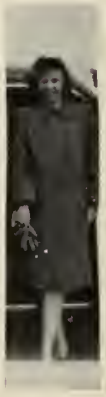
Black hair and dark eyes give her that Grecian look. One of the lucky ones who benefits by the sun . . . beautifully tanned from May till October . . . OPD Assistant for six weeks . . . USO hostess in her spare time.

MARILYN MUNN
2125 Brown Road, Lakewood, Ohio
"Checks", Co-chairman, Servicemen's Dances
Future: Travel

Wholly from the Middle West, and, oh! so broad-minded . . . little, pert and quite an individualist . . . mention Ohio and Clay, and she'll beam all over.

IRENE O'LEARY
213 College Street, Fairview, Mass.
Seton Club, "Checks", "Pops"
Future: Advanced Education

A transplant direct from old Ireland . . . quick to smile . . . rapid transit mind . . . thoroughly enjoyable company with a sense of humor to the n-th degree.



CLARA PIANTEDOSI
21 Hudson Street, Watertown, Mass.
Seton Club
Future: Industrial Nursing

Shy and sweet with lovely, brown, wavy hair . . . the home-loving type who feels "all's right with the world" . . . stay as sweet as you are.

ELEANOR POWER

West Dudley Road, Southbridge, Mass.

Glee Club, Seton Club

Future: Undecided

A demure Irish lass! Member of the "Ink" . . . Ellie has a marvelous disposition and grand sense of humor . . . Well-loked by her "probies."

VERA PRESENTATO

998 East Street, Walpole, Mass.

Seton Club

Future: Army

Outstanding in all sports activities . . . swimming, tennis, riding. . . . Cushing General Hospital made Senior Cadet period enjoyable . . . her heart belongs to the Army.

SHIRLEY RICE

13½ Addison Street, Gloucester, Mass.

Seton Club, S.N.C.A.

Future: Research

A mite of a lass who tends to be shy and quiet until one mentions Johnny . . . petite is the word which describes her . . . can be depended upon when all others fail.

ELSIE ROSENDALE

654 A Main Street, Melrose, Mass.

Glee Club, "Checks"

Future: Travel

"Camera-bug" . . . concentrates on an early tan . . . a "walking-Webster." Room always well supplied with food for hungry friends.

VIRGINIA ROUNDS

207 Ashland Street, Abington, Mass.

Future: Marriage

Curly hair, dimples, and easy laughter familiar to all . . . so easy to get along with . . . never able to budget her monthly "lates."

EVA SABUSKY

120 Oak Street, Taunton, Mass.

Seton Club

Future: Navy

Smile that is hard to forget . . . giggle that is unforgettable . . . we'd love to be able to dance the "Polka" as she does . . . main fault . . . boasting about her soldier brother.

FRANCES SALMON

Latisquam Road, Southboro, Mass.

Seton Club, Dormitory Board

Future: Army

"Are there any more at home like you?" . . . with her auburn hair and heart of gold, "Sammy" may seem shy, but note the mischievous gleam in her eye.

DORIS SANDQUIST

5 Abbott Street, Concord, N. H.

Glee Club' "Pops"

Future: Undecided

"Sandy", always found "holding court" in the dining room telling one of her many tales . . . enthusiastic in all she undertakes . . . very serious underneath her merry exterior.

ELSIE SHIPPEE

9½ Allen Avenue, Wakefield, R. I.

Future: Travel

Quiet, reserved, and, oh!, so conscientious . . . she has an intellect that will amaze you, but did you ever meet her when she lets her hair down? A choice wit that needs dictionary explanations.

MARGARET SHIPPEE

9½ Allen Avenue, Wakefield, R. I.

Future: Undecided

An individualist from 'way back . . . ask her about Gilbert, and you'll see her very infectious grin. Fun galore is her middle name . . . Dennis is her true love, and really a cute teddy-bear when you get to know him.

VIRGINIA SMITH

North Conway, New Hampshire

Future: Service

A skiing whizz, Ginny glides as well on the wards with fine skill . . . with an infectious laugh she is always up to mischief, blue eyes sparkling.

ISABELLE VARTANIAN

490 Main Street, Hudson, Mass.

Dormitory Board

Future: Army

If we in this world could but dance and be happy . . . "Izzie" is the gal who can swing it . . . jitter-bug, rhumba, and the like . . . Keep it up "Izzie", and don't we all wish we could be as graceful?

CAROLYN VISCARIELLO

13 Walden Street, Concord, Mass.

Seton Club, Preclinical Party

Future: Foreign Rehabilitation

"Sweet" is the word for Carrie . . . a true friend, definitely the "you'd be so nice to come home to" type . . . witty, skilled in athletics, dancing.

EDNA WALCOTT

10 Water Street, Marlboro, Mass.

Seton Club

Future: Army

Just call me "Frenchy". Brainy and "cute", one of the few who has the right proportions of both . . . her short, curly bob is famous and do we envy her in the rain! Definitely seems to prefer the Navy too.

DARLENE WILKIN

1301 Avenue E, Fort Madison, Iowa

Seton Club, Glee Club, Christmas Dance '43, Preclinical Party, Thanksgiving Party

Future: Marriage

A strictly Iowan gal . . . tall, slight, and athletic. "Indifferent", she claims, but, if so, why all those telephone calls, Dee?

EVELYN WILLARD

9 Lorraine Avenue, Providence, R. I.

Glee Club, Sailing Club, "Checks"

Future: Advanced Education

Citizen! A whiz at basketball. Tennis? . . . "when we gonna play?" Air-mail? . . . six per day!

BARBARA CHAPMAN
8 West Hill Place, Boston, Mass.
Glee Club
Future: Marriage

A week-end traveller and great enthusiast for rhubarb pie and coffee sundaes, interested in plastics, . . . her serenity pervades a room and she's always lending a helpful hand.

OLIVE HEYMAN
2676 Berkshire Road, Cleveland Heights, Ohio
S.N.C.A., Glee Club, "Checks"
Future: Indefinite

"Got tickets for Pops next Friday" . . . has a passion for chocolate sodas and apple pie . . . energetic, ambitious . . . always ready for a play, musicale or trip to Cleveland.

GRACE NANGLE, B.S.
25 Orchard Circle, Swampscott, Mass.
Seton Club
Future: Administration

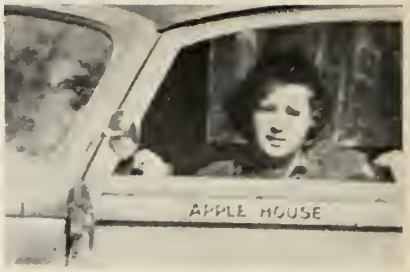
"Kids, I'm on six hour duty, but, oh! my feet!" A lover of music and the theatre . . . plans to head South the day after graduation.

MARGARET SHEPHERD, B.S.
Hebron Road, Andover, Conn.
Glee Club
Future: Marriage

The outdoor type, always willing and able . . . a twenty-eight month wonder . . . loves her probies. "Got a letter from Bill today."

EVELYN SPELMAN, B.A.
901 Scituate Avenue, Oaklawn, R. I.
Glee Club
Future: School Nurse

A little girl with a big heart . . . fond of sleep and food which is different . . . an independent thinker of fine unbiased qualities.



SHIRLEY ARMSTRONG
2095 Summit Avenue, Brookline, Mass.
Glee Club, "Pops"
Future: University of Maine

Peppy, cheerful, progressive . . . she's a conscientious worker . . . always where there is fun, and oh! that red hair!

BETTY J. CASSIDY
42 Harding Avenue, Branford, Conn.
Drawsheet, "Pops", Senior Banquet, "Checks Capers"
Future: Indefinite

B.J. liked training so well she decided to make it last longer. Did someone say shy and retiring? Could be, but don't let B.J. fool you.

EDITH M. CELLEY
34 Whitney Street, Milford, Mass.
"Pops"
Future: O. R. Nursing

Sparkling eyes . . . an endless wardrobe. She loves sailing and is often seen on the tennis courts . . . and my, those men in her life!

CHARLOTTE CLARK
54 Washington Street, Brattleboro, Vt.
"Pops"
Future: Indefinite

"You've never heard of Brattleboro?" . . . that's where she hails from, this cute little imp with the dancing eyes . . . and that's where she's heading after graduation. Will the Brattleboroites recognize that Boston accent?

PAULINE D. COPELAND
26 Jerome Street, Upham's Corner, Dorchester, Mass.
"Pops"
Future: Marriage

Dancing feet and a winning smile, she's leading a conga line or writing daily letters to "Les". And she's just as enthusiastic about her work.

MARION A. DAVIS
Orange, Massachusetts
"Pops", "Checks Capers"
Future: Indefinite

Full of rascality . . . sweet personality, where did you get that accent? Big things come in small packages . . . and Davy is no exception.

MARGUERITE DONNELLY
9 Olin Street, Worcester, Mass.
"Pops", "Checks Capers"
Future: Teaching

A flash of purple . . . rosy cheeks . . . and a touch of sophistication. Fond of knitting and a strenuous tennis match. How's Holy Cross doing this year?

DOROTHY ETLING

7 Casleton Street, Jamaica Plain, Mass.

Glee Club, "Pops", "Checks Capers"

Future: Indefinite

Breezing along the hall in a Sargent's shirt . . . "Dot" loves jive and that palatial summer home on Cape Cod. Could she be a great lover of night duties?

MARY L. FLEMING

18 Floyd Street, Everett, Mass.

Preclinical Party, "Pops"

Future: Marriage

Has sparkling blue eyes, curly dark hair and true Irish wit. Her taste in clothes is très chic . . . one man holds her special interest.

JEAN R. FINLAY

64 Davis Street, Wollaston, Mass.

Dormitory Board, Glee Club

Future: Marriage

An enthusiasm and love of nursing that astounds us all. Always where there's work to be done . . . and never an unkind word about anyone. What interest can Tuft's Med. hold for her?

JANET L. FRENCH

88 Allison Street, Concord, N. H.

"Checks", S.N.C.A., Preclinical Party, Glee Club, Dormitory Board

Future: O.P.D. Nursing

"Frenchie's" versatility is amazing, answering mountains of mail from overseas . . . forever busy on some committee. Her willingness to help a friend any way or any time has earned her the title of "good kid".

CAROLYN FURNESS

581 Broadway, Everett, Mass.

S.N.C.A., Student Guild, Glee Club, "Pops"

Future: Advanced Education in Pediatrics

Lover of gay things and music she's endowed with a unique personality also a talented pianist. What is this strange fascination for Dartmouth? . . . A born philosopher.

CLAIRE GODIN

111 Ashley Street, Central Falls, R. I.

"Pops", "Checks Capers"

Future: Indefinite

Sunny disposition . . . sparkling blue eyes . . . fun loving. A little girl from a little state. She loves singing, bicycling, dancing, walking in the snow and working in the O. R.

ELIZABETH HARTFORD

1598 Harding Avenue, Bronx, N. Y.

"Pops", Glee Club, "Checks Capers"

Future: Missionary work in China

It was just after an I. and D. of a finger that we decided the only thing Betty couldn't tackle was the after effects of sodium pentothal. All other obstacles are so much nothing to Red.

ALLENE HILLER

51 Mechanic Street, Foxboro, Mass.

"Pops", "Checks Capers"

Future: Indefinite

"Those endearing young charms" . . . " Lee" loves walking in the rain, the strains of a Polonaise, or just chatting with the gang over a cup of coffee. Her thoughtfulness and love of people have won her many friends.

BETTY E. JONES
Webster, Massachusetts
Future: Industrial Nursing

Ski enthusiast, and ardent lover of the Berkshire, and universal traveller. A typical all American Girl . . . need we say more.

ELIZABETH KELLER
100 East State Street, Doylestown, Pa.
"Checks Capers"
Future: Orthopedics

Smooth Susan from Pennsylvania has a friendly smile for everyone. Lover of good times and life of the party. Did you ever see that gal knit?

MARY KEWER
18 Hawthorne Street, Belmont, Mass.
Dormitory Board, "Checks Capers"
Future: Advanced Education

Charm is her companion and wisdom too . . . liked by everyone and a friend to all. We predict great things for Mary.

GRACE D. KONDRUP
8 May Street, Rochester, N. H.
Preclinical Party, "Pops", "Checks Capers"
Future: Obstetrical Nursing

That giggle . . . Oh!, that giggle! She can make a story sound like an adventure. Here she comes . . . there she goes.

ANNA LAWRENCE
Main Street, Norwell, Mass.
"Checks Capers"
Future: Pediatric Nursing

A nurse without a sense of humor? Never let it be said of Ann. All she asks is a good book and a quiet evening at home . . . but try and find it around here.

MARY ROSE LINEHAN
157 Neilsen Street, Brockton, Mass.
Future: Pediatrics

A good nature as lasting as the day is long. Has a secret passion for sport clothes . . . always ready to lend a helping hand. As for a hobby, it's knitting.

PHYLLIS L. McELROY
254 Washington Street, Taunton, Mass.
Preclinical Party, "Pops"
Future: Operating Room

Phyl is bubbling with enthusiasm . . . chatting gaily . . . knitting beautiful cable socks or reading the latest book. She sings, dances, has an endless number of friends . . . the O. R. is her goal.

CONSTANCE MILLER
R.F.D. #1, Exeter, New Hampshire
"Pops", "Checks Capers"
Future: Reconstruction work in China

A cute little trick with more than her share of man trouble . . . great big beautiful eyes that never seem to stay open in class. . . . And is she lucky that the plane for Exeter stops at the corner of Parkman Street.

KATHLEEN O'LAUGHLIN

2 Silver Street, Marlborough, Mass.

"Checks", Photographic Editor, Dormitory Board, "Pops"

Future: Advanced Education

Rare combination of scholarship, leadership, executive ability. A personality sprinkled with Irish humor . . . that's Kay.

ANN PENDLETON

35 Bartlett Avenue, Cranston, R. I.

Chairman "Pops", "Checks" Choral Club, "Checks Capers"

Future: Indefinite

Our Glamor girl, the moving spirit of "Pops" . . . and . . . "Checks Capers" . . . unusual voice made famous at M.G.H. by "My Hero."

DORIS PETERSON

857 Watertown Street, West Newton, Mass.

"Pops", "Checks Capers"

Future: Pediatrics

Sincere friend . . . always willing to help . . . "which Peterson are you?" Nursing runs in the family . . . "I have a P.M., who wants to come home with me?"

MARGARET D. REID

"Nirvana", Oyster Harbors, Osterville, Mass.

S.N.C.A., "Pops", Glee Club

Future: O. R. Nursing

Meg is an untiring violinist at dances, black-out parties, Prob parties, Christmas Services. Typical Cape Codder . . . she loves raw oysters . . . has such an abundance of energy.

CALISTA ROBIE

R.F.D. #1, Box 22, Barre, Vt.

Student Activities, "Pops", Glee Club

Future: O.T. School

Daughter of Vermont . . . staunch and true. A born artist . . . her posters would convince anyone. Her favorite hobby is collecting toy pigs.

PHYLLIS WARD ROBINSON

62 Highland Avenue, Somerville, Mass.

Dormitory Board, "Pops", "Checks Capers", "Checks"

Future: Public Health Nursing

It's grand to be natural when you're naturally grand, that's Phyl. Sincere, kind, willing to share the burdens for us all. Sympathetic listener . . . gay companion.

THELMA RUSHFORTH

16 Lois Street, Methuen, Mass.

S.N.C.A., Dormitory Board, Senior Banquet, "Checks", "Pops", "Checks Capers"

Future: Head Nursing

Versatility plus . . . Master of the keyboard . . . smiling songstress . . . loved as a student assistant and . . . Oh!, that cover girl face!

VIRGINIA R. SCHWARTZ

1301 Commonwealth Avenue, Allston, Mass.

"Checks Capers"

Future: Pediatrics

Full of pep, full of fun . . . known and loved by everyone. Don't be misled by her nonchalant attitude to and from the post-office. Just look her up five minutes later and see the real "Ginny".

JEAN SWART

29 Anderson Street, Boston, Mass.

S.N.C.A., Judiciary Board, "Checks", "Pops", Choral Club

Future: Pediatrics

Jeannie has a marvelous sense of humor and infectious giggle. Is always the life of the party. Talented cartoonist, artistic doodler.

HOPE MORSE WALLINGFORD

136 Myrtle Street, Boston, Mass.

Choral Club, "Checks"

Future: Marriage

Mischief and bounce . . . the grin that means she's ready for anything. That incredible talent for getting caught with somebody else's milk bottles on her window sill and shoes under her bed . . . warmth and sympathy . . . most familiar quotation, "Have an animal cracker?"

J. HOUGHTON WHITE

7 Mercer Circle, Cambridge, Mass.

Future: Advanced Education

Known for her chronic appearance of good health . . . her emphatic nature even manifested in her walk. Most often reiterated phrase, "No man, no problems, so really you're lucky and don't know it!" Favorite poem "The Jaberwock".

SYLVIA WISOTSKY

Eerie Avenue, Brockton, Mass.

Chairman, Student Activities, "Pops", Choral Club

Future: Head Nursing

"Dimples" . . . an active participant in the "Big Seven" harmony sessions . . . so popular with her patients and boy can she polka!

JEANNE ARSENAULT

Marlboro, New Hampshire

Future: Nursing on a Steamboat

Jeanne, jovial as always . . . willing to lend a helping hand. She's a friend to all. Identified by her sparkling brown eyes and contagious smile . . . connoisseur of food.

MARJORIE BELL

Chapel Street, Gardner, Mass.

Candlelight Service, "Pops", Class Secretary '45-'46

Future: Armed Forces

Our "Pops" soprano . . . and oh what a voice. Have a coke at Minnies' or Bright's . . . soft brown natural curls—urological specialist.

SHIRLEY BATTLES

64 Lexington Street, Arlington, Mass.

Candlelight Service

Future: Armed Forces

Shirl, the striking beauty with poise galore and graceful carriage. Oh! how do you curl those eyelashes? Rare sense of humor. A week-end off? . . . and she's headed for the Cape!!!

VILMA BETTINI

102 Merchant Street, Barre, Vt.

Future: Advanced Education

Efficient mite, calm and "oodles" of fun. Loves soft chair, sweet music, and letters from a certain Robin Hood from the "Hills of Vermont".

CORA BIGELOW

65 McClellan Street, Amherst, Mass.

Candlelight Service, Class Vice-President '43-'44

Future: Indefinite

Mike boosts morale . . . humor galore. Please wake me up . . . tomorrow . . . sleeping beauty . . . yes, meet me in the library . . . "accentuates the positive" . . . with a real flare for popular music.

EILLEEN CAROLL

17 Devens Street, Everett, Mass.

Seton Club, Candlelight Service

Future: O. R. Nursing

Known as "Iodine" with her summer coat of tan . . . L.A.'s spent at Annapolis . . . loves O.T., especially at McLean . . . will dance anytime . . . "Sailing, sailing," another pastime . . . with pep eternal.

JUNE CARROLL

15 Prescott Street, Sanford, Maine

Candlelight Service, "Pops", June Formal '44, Co-chairman, Drawsheet, Co-Editor, "Checks", Managing Editor, School Prom Co-chairman

Future: O. R. Nursing

Another Maniac . . . boosts morale with her effervescent wit . . . her p.o. box very seldom empty. Is well-groomed, well dressed always. Helped hold Drawsheet together at darkest periods in its history.

DORIS CHALMERS

8 Caltham Road, Brighton, Mass.

Future: Marriage

Full of energy . . . loves a good time and plenty of food . . . loves the marines, particularly a guy named "Bill."

BARBARA CONTON
25 Garfield Avenue, Norwood, Mass.

Seton Club, Candlelight Service

Future: Industrial Nursing

Blonde tresses and blue eyes. Her personality plus, equals dates a-plenty. A smiling colleen, but oh, those nights on W-11!!!

M. JACQUELINE DWYER
91 Byrne Avenue, Lawrence, Mass.

Seton Club, Vice-President '44-'45, President '45-'46, Candlelight Service, "Pops", Drawsheet, Sailing Club, "Checks"

Future: Advance Education

Little, blonde lady, bursting with energy and good will . . . always the life of the party . . . enthusiastic all-around good sport . . . she will go far.

MARILYN FARMER
232 Plain Street, Lowell, Mass.

Candlelight Service

Future: Public Health Nursing

Tall, efficient, neat, . . . enjoys dancing. Khaki is chosen uniform . . . delightful company to all. Public Health affiliation at Field's Corner.

ANN M. FOISEY
41 Montclair Street, Springfield, Mass.

Candlelight Service

Future: Industrial Nursing

Beauty where e're she walks . . . jet black hair and soft pooley eyes personified. Ann is gentle and loves her work. I'd be a patient, too!!!

LUCILLE FORRANT

7 Otis Street, Warren, Mass.

Seton Club, Candlelight Service, Sailing Club

Future: Orthopedic Nursing

A-sailing we will go . . . gracious, tactful, thoughtful . . . exotic styles. Sincerely interested in all she undertakes . . . 12:30 A.M. typing her notes in 615, remember, Lu?

DOROTHY GIBBS

85 Vine Street, Saugus, Mass.

Candlelight Service, "Pops"

Future: Pediatric Nursing

Introducing Dottie, owner of the 5th floor Parkman-E-menagerie . . . well-groomed . . . reserved in manner . . . proved she's lots of fun during those parties at Baker 6. Enjoys good music, plays, and a good book.

MARY GILL

19 Bladge Street, Lowell, Mass.

Seton Club, Class President, '43-'44

Serene, soft spoken . . . remains calm in emergencies. McLean Enthusiast.

HELEN GILMORE

Summer Street, Manchester, Mass.

Seton Club, Candlelight Service, "Pops", Drawsheet, "Checks"

Future: Public Health Nursing

Tall, blonde, smiling Irish lassie . . . this is Helen. Told many a tale in Nan's room . . . enjoys the roar and excitement of the sea . . . her P.H. affiliation offered many enjoyments.

DOROTHY HARRINGTON

West Main Street, Wendell, Mass.

Candlelight Service

Future: Indefinite

Good-natured and easy to get along with . . . always ready for a good laugh . . . still trying to find out who won the "water-struggle" at McLean . . . can be found either with Lou or Elsie.

ELINOR HATHAWAY

North Whitefield, Maine

Future: Indefinite

Quiet . . . stunning, black, thickly-braided hair . . . loyal and oh how she loves Maines' serenity. Poetry and music are Eli's delight.

MARY HILLIARD

35 Hillcrest Road, Framingham, Mass.

Sailing Club, Drawsheet

Future: Advanced Education

Studious . . . gleeful . . . can make ice-cream in a jiffy. Loves sailing on the Charles . . . McLean enthusiast . . . makes fun of all hard work . . . talented artist.

PATRICIA HOLDEN

25 Cristafaro Street, Wakefield, Mass.

Candlelight Service, "Pops"

Future: Marriage

Petite, gaie . . . "Bellbottom trousers" is Pat's theme song . . . dancing makes a night complete, especially when the ship's in. Extra-curricular activities kept her busy while at Eye & Ear.

MARY JESSE

92 De Zeng Street, Clyde, N. Y.

Drawsheet

Future: Advanced Education

She's a New Yorker and an excellent sport. Has real journalistic ability. Possessor of Big Ben, familiar to all her neighbors . . . knows technique of how to win friends.

MARY JOBIN

5 High Street, Winthrop, Maine

Seton Club. Candlelight Service. Dormitory Board

Future: Indefinite

She's a Maniac . . . quiet, reserved, dignified . . . enjoyed B.L.I., the friends she made there and her vacations at Annapolis. Eye & Ear was so much fun!!

ALICIA KARVELLES

45 Mansfield Street, Gloucester, Mass.

Future: Service

Witty . . . keep 'em laughing, but yes! . . . watch that diamond sparkle. Another "nighthawk" of Parkman E . . . enjoyed the parties on "tar beach".

BARBARA KELLEHER

151 Ferry Street, Lawrence, Mass.

Seton Club. Candlelight Service. Preclinical Party

Future: Service

Petite Irish lassie with soft brown eyes and shy smile . . . portrayed an "ideal" probie at the Preclinical Party . . . enjoys dancing, particularly with someone six feet tall.

ANN KIELY

45 Gregory Street, Marblehead, Mass.

Seton Club, Candlelight Service, Community Fund

Future: Private "Scrub" Nurse

Such a contagious laugh . . . her delightful stories kept us burning the midnight oil . . . sailing is her delight . . . a grand scrub nurse . . . the perpetual night nurse . . . medical students are so much fun!

ANITA KONIKOW

1450 Beacon Street, Brookline, Mass.

Judiciary Board '45, Candlelight Service, "Pops", Senior Banquet

Future: Advanced Education

A tiny bundle of energy . . . ask her about "Arnie" . . . and spend the evening . . . a twosome with Ruthie . . . a born leader.

PAULINE KUGLER

16 Liberty Street, Easthampton, Mass.

Future: Indefinite

Tiny, but certainly can get around . . . combines classes with many social activities. How do you do it? B.L.I. and Haynes were much too short for Paulie . . . can't decide on future.

ALBERTA LIBBY

Charleston, Maine

Future: O. R. Nursing

One of quieter Mainiacs . . . can be found trying to arouse Mike . . . enjoys the "bull-sessions" in Tinie's room . . . serious moments but not downhearted by mistakes.

HAZEL LISHENESS

South Bancroft, Maine

Candlelight Service

Future: Indefinite

Maine personified . . . happy-go-lucky and at peace with the world . . . favorite subject . . . the twins and the potatoes grown "way up in Maine". A coke at Bright's or the gang in Shirl's room for a good evening.

JEAN LYONS

400 Washington Street, S. Brattleboro, Mass.

Future: Marriage

Enjoyed McLean . . . and the "car". Pastimes: dancing, golfing, skiing, and driving. Has time for classes and extra-curricular activities . . . familiar with "the Bench".

MARY MAHONEY

13 Palmer Street, Arlington, Mass.

Seton Club, Candlelight Service

Future: Public Health Nursing

Mary giggles and starts everyone else off . . . very interested in her nursing . . . conscientious . . . loves to eat . . . open house to her friends.

MADELYN MacINTOSH

34 Laurel Street, Weymouth, Mass.

Seton Club, Candlelight Servce, "Check Capers",
Class Secretary '43-'44, June Formal '44

Future: Pediatric Nursing

Easily recognized by her beautiful hair and laughter . . . oodles of friends. She loves dancing, especially jitterbugging, bike-riding, sleeping . . . ah yes. You should taste the brownies she makes!!

MARGARET MacKINNON
Laconia, New Hampshire
Future: Indefinite

Tall, blonde . . . you always can depend on Mac and her baked chickens from home . . . also that room.

MARGARET McHUGH
Dorchester, Massachusetts
Future: Orthopedic Nursing

It's a bird, it's a plane, no . . . it's only McHugh rushing around W5AC sans float . . . never mind, Peg, your day is coming! . . . Always last out of bed in the morning but manages to get there on time.

KATHLEEN MEISSNER
17 Nichols Street, Norwood, Mass.
Seton Club, Candlelight Service, "Check Capers", "Checks"

Future: Nursing

Kaysie . . . tall, dark, very "neat" . . . full of laughter . . . a good sport in *all* sports . . . remember her role as "Belle of the Ball" at those dances in Walcott? . . . say her friends, "all reet".

JEANNE MERCER
Magnolia, Mass.
President, S.N.C.A. '45, Candlelight Service

Future: Navy Nursing

Definitely a leader. . . . Jan has the will to succeed . . . witty and pretty . . . Oh! He bought a new car! . . . now you can ride to Magnolia!

ELISE MULLINS
35 Clarence Street, Brockton, Mass.

Future: Indefinite

Small and cute, Elise is an addition to any group, whether on duty or out on a party.

VIVIAN NICORA
22 Merchant Street, Barre, Vt.

Future: Marriage

Writes letters to Ray by the hour . . . dreams about "the Lake" . . . fashion plate . . . a rhumba fiend . . . and can she do it! . . . one of the famous trio.

EVELYN PERKINS
Sanford, Maine

Candlelight Service. "Check Capers"

Future: Indefinite

Cute as a "button" . . . could even make Ned Sparks laugh . . . genuine and sincere. She loved the penthouse at B.L.I., probably will write a book about it.

MARGARET PERKINS, B.S., M.A.
Northampton, Mass.

Candlelight Service, June Formal '44, Class Will and Prophecy
Literary Editor, "Checks"

Future: Public Health Nursing

Tall, friendly, unassuming . . . matriculated at Smith before coming to us . . . "navy blue" seems to be favorite color . . . P.M.'s spent at Marie's . . . fun to work with.

AMY PINCHBECK
4 Smith Street, New Bedford, Mass.

Candlelight Service

Future: Pediatric Nursing

Loves to watch the shimmer of the water . . . conscientious . . . sweet, gentle, always willing to help . . . unassuming . . . possessor of "Safe Deliverance".

MURIEL A. POULIN
15 Goodwin Street, Springvale, Maine

Seton Club, Choir, Organist; Candlelight Service, "Pops", June Formal '44, Drawsheet, Co-editor, "Checks", Editorial Assistant

Future: Epidemiology

"But natch!" and Muriel is ready to tackle a new problem. Adapts easily to work and extra-curricular activities . . . talented pianist and organist . . . one of the Baker 6 crowd. "It's All Right, it's All Right!!"

DOLLY PODOLSKY, B.A.
Shelbourne Road, Baltimore, Maryland

Future: Veterans Administration

She was once a Rebel but we made a Yankee out of her . . . original costume at the New Year's party in her room . . . a phone call and she's off . . . enjoys the Symphony, a good bridge game and her double room with Muriel . . . 11.30 P.M., frying onions; 6.45 A.M., "let me sleep!"

MARY L. ROZAK
Blackstone Street, Uxbridge, Mass.

Seton Club, Candlelight Service, June Formal '44

Future: Public Health Nursing

Tall, dark and beautiful . . . kept busy between Longwood Ave. and Beacon Street . . . 11.30, the tunnel at McLean . . . familiar phrase at those super midnight snacks on Parkman 4-A "tomorrow we diet" and can she cook!!

ANNE K. SAGE
189 Walnut Street, Brookline, Mass.
Glee Club. Vice-President S.N.C.A., Chairman, Dormitory Board
Future: Public Health

"Pug", laughing, vivacious, full of fun and ideas . . . beautiful curly hair . . . stupendous tales of vacationing in Wyoming . . . our stern chairman of the Dormitory Board . . . always punctual.

MARION H. STANWOOD
Phoenix, Arizona
Future: Public Health

A gorgeous tan from winter vacations on the ranch . . . tall . . . beautiful clothes . . . summer home on the cape . . . enjoyed O. R. regardless.

ELSIE SALMI
Carvell, Massachusetts
Future: Service

Blonde and demure (sometimes). Thinks sleeping is the most wonderful invention . . . just crazy about cartoons in the movies. Remember that day with Meissner, Elsie?

SALLY THACHER
75 Pinckney Street, Boston, Mass.
Future: Marriage

Here's our class gremlin, full of mischief . . . leaves a beautiful relief . . . but such a room . . . starving is her hobby . . . blonde, vivacious, and cute as a button!

ELIZABETH C. TOBEY

Wausau, Wisconsin

Drawsheet, "Checks"

Future: Head Nursing

"Knit one, purl two" . . . always count on a sweater started yesterday being finished today . . . blue eyes, blonde hair, and dimples. A wonderful nurse and everybody's friend . . . enjoyed writing case studies at B.L.I.

E. MARIE VANGEL

31 Mansfield Street, Somerville, Mass.

Will and Prophecy, "Checks"

Future: Public Health Nursing

Open house at Marie's on P.M.'s . . . connoisseur of food . . . leisure time spent sketching in her books and crocheting . . . can be located at plays and concerts with Peg . . . always willing to lend a hand.

LOUISE WALKER

39 Loring Street, Westwood, Mass.

Candlelight Service

Future: Airline Hostess

Beautiful, blonde, and feminine . . . distinguished by her sophisticated hair-do. Loves a good laugh, good music, dancing, and bridge.

EARLENE WEBBER

East Barre, Vermont

Student Activities, Candlelight Service, "Pops", June Formal '44,

Vice-President '45-'46, "Checks"

Web . . . an outdoor girl . . . likes to ski, skate, swim, and dance . . . shared room, extra curricular activities, joys and sorrows with Pat at Eye and Ear . . . the Cape was fun even though exhausting. Your name should have been Jeanne to go with the brown eyes.

MARY A. WEST

Second Street, Presque Isle, Maine

Candlelight Service

Future: Marriage

Blue-eyed, blonde-haired . . . nights on W-11 kept her going . . . p.o. box with letter from Dana main interest . . . successful at at all she attempts.

ELIZABETH J. WEST

85 Montgomery Street, Bangor, Maine

S.N.C.A., Senior Banquet, "Pops", "Checks"

Future: Teaching

Home only $35 by air . . . suppose I can make it? Scottie with the ski-jump nose . . . little girl with a big heart . . . sported an S.A. black band with February probies . . . a party? . . . let's go!! See, my hair curls . . . do I have to put it up tonight? But I can't miss more time!!

CAROLYN R. WIGHT

Mayville, Bethel, Maine

Candlelight Service. June Formal '44, Senior Prom Co-chairman

Future: Indefinite

Tall, gracious and such blu-ue eyes . . . "Wightie's" mail all comes from the air corps . . . enjoys music, especially D. Ellington and W. B. . . . all sports and a good joke . . . mirror looks like art gallery . . . always dependable.

ELIZABETH E. WOLANSKE

441 Pleasant Street, Gardner, Mass.

Seton Club, Candlelight Service, Co-chairman June Formal '44, Class Treasurer '45-'46, "Checks"

Future: Orthopedic Nursing

Sport enthusiast . . . cheers for "The Fighting Irish". Good natured . . . vivacious and loyal . . . time out for a hand of bridge. "Up until 2.00 A.M. last night working on my unit."

TESS WYNNE

15 West Tremlette Street, Dorchester, Mass.

Seton Club. Secretary '44-'45, Choir Director '45-'46,
Candlelight Service, "Checks"
Future: Pediatric Nursing

"Have you heard this one?" and Tess is off . . . a story, a song, and laughter for every occasion . . . yet always dignified and professional . . . conscientious . . . teamed up with her sisters, she has brought many a smile to our soldiers in the hospitals.

CATHERINE F. YETMAN

Millville, Massachusetts

Seton Club, Candlelight Service, "Pops"
Future: Airline Hostess

Cathie proved her abilities in the Nursing Dept. . . . the Marine Corps playing "McNamara's Band" is her favorite record . . . a conversationalist and comedienne at heart . . . short, blonde hair recognized anywhere.

CHEEZ-IT

The Log of the Good Ship Nursing I For the Year 1943

THE M.G.H. SHIP NURSING I in February 1943, right when the icebergs were thickest on Charles Street, received 75 new blues, fat and lean, tall and short, the knowing and the ready to find out. Hale were some and hearty. Meek and shy were others. The ship was rolling and surging long before they adjusted their gait or learned how to secure sheets in the first month's gale. Well named for the training ship were the Shippees. And there were new blues who could Hey for Cookie to stop Byrning the Rice as well as a King. Long were the Rounds! Power to the Cousins who made the grade.

The officers soon found that the demure and meek needed to be put on day watch together so a group of the most delicate new blues were assembled. Their downcast eyes, their trembling lips, were enough to melt the hearts of the officers. Here were Misses Hallett, Hinchey, Lake, Presentato, Kloski, Sandquist, Wilken and Willard. Dead calms followed in their wake.

Now, there were bound to be pranksters. Everyone soon knew that B. Hughes was responsible for lashing P. Hartt to the Crow's Nest. Why had she done so? Because P. Hartt howled seafaring ditties at the top of her lungs during rest hours.

How can one mention everyone? Yet let the roll be called and not an officer but will be able to have memories of everybody in the finest class of new blues since September '42.

The Good Ship Nursing I crossed the equator at the height of the heat, July, in fact. It was fabulous heat accompanied by malignant calm. The sails hung wet and limp from the masts. The new blues just aboard, all 44 of them, were wet and limp too. Yet these young tars, the first to attempt the summer trip, kept their lips stiff if collars couldn't be. There were a few whose association with the sea heretofore helped keep the ship on an even keel—after classes, at least. Hopey with real Navy salt in her veins, and a salty product of Cape Cod like M. Reid, knew that music can calm wind and waves or lacking those, it can buoy the spirits that droop. So they and T. Rushforth helped to save the day. Later when the storm did come, it was J. White's liberal use of cottonseed oil that calmed the troubled waters. But without those huskies Hiller, Davis and Ward, the sails would never have been lashed fast. How those sheets ripped and tore! It was a storm to make M. Donnelly pale, E. Celley develop a roaring voice, J. French to become rowdy, S. Armstrong to sound like a Brooklynite, K. O'Loughlin to threaten murder, C. Robie to bluster, and A. Pendleton to shrink to 4 feet 5 and stay quietly under the table in complete obscurity. New blues vowed they would never be late to roll call again if the waves would just subside. J. Finlay knew how to ride out a storm and able to eat every meal were those hearties M. Fleming, B. Jones, P. Douglass, A. Lawrence, C. Miller, and J. Swart. But without a single bit of nourishment for days were feeble and desolate—B. Cassidy, C. Godin, M. Linehan, and S. Wisotsky. Where were the rest? Below decks just intrigued with their knotting!

The July class rode out the typhoon and got everything ship-shape and under control despite this typhoon caused by the September class or was it just June Carroll and M. Poulin? New hammocks had to be slung and members added to the normal complement of officers. For awhile everyone felt as though some giant had poured the contents of another ship into ours. But with the July class knowing the ropes and managing mighty well, it didn't take long for the September tars to catch on. A jolly crew they were too, and they took to it all like ducks to water especially during the cleansing shampoo. By the time irrigations came along they were such a sea-faring lot that they weren't satisfied with normal saline. One teaspoon to the pint? Not they! From the very start when it came to swabbing decks they loved it. Just to get a cloth and pail and clean!

As we passed the island of Bryn Mawr we took on another group already somewhat seasoned but still able to be surprised by the storms and stresses that took place in the fleet of the M.G.H. Navy. They had served under one of our officers so knew their ropes. They became part of the September group and were a very real addition.

After our stop at Bryn Mawr, there was much left to do even though many repairs had been made. We shall never forget how Mary Dwyer climbed up in the rigging to disentangle the snarls there—the first of many to volunteer. In fact, it was hardest to keep the G's—Gibbs, Gill and Gilmore—on the decks or in the galley.

Besides the training ship Nursing I, there are the bigger and more important ships Bulfinch, White, and Baker. To these our blues went and learned many new and mysterious things. Misses Bell and Bettini found reading on the sundeck of the S.S. Baker to boat races. It took a while before arrangements could be made Wynne found the S.S. White too leisurely and wanted to challenge members of the S.S. Baker to boat races. It took awhile before arrangements could be made and points agreed to. It seems that they don't do things the same in the Baker.

There was an infirmary for the mildly ill on the S.S. Bulfinch known as B3. Everyone looked forward to the day she would be assigned there. A special request to go there was made by M. Bell, V. Bettini, E. Salmi, P. Kugler, E. Hathaway and L. Forrant. Elsewhere the rush and bustle of the S.S. Bulfinch far surpassed the S.S. White so that there was little time to realize what was going on.

One day Section II almost to a man didn't appear at a class. No one could believe it! Where do you think they were? In the elevators of S.S. White!

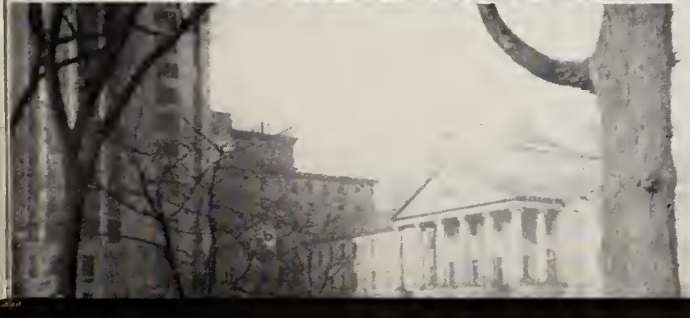
After sauntering from deck to deck visiting with patients and occasionally tripping over the rubber tubing on White 8's south wing, out would come, ready half hour ahead of time to go to class, A. Sage, E. Tobey, J. Mercer and B. Conton.

Now all this time since the typhoon struck, the training ships had been in the Atlantic and the going was foggy and rough. So since it was apt to be smoother in the Pacific we decided on that, with some war-free South Sea Island our hope. The officers all exchanged glances when the South Seas were mentioned. Finally the problem was taken care of—Sally Thacher was left in port.

However, after three days the crew all declared their first five months had been so full of rest and recreation they knew they'd be bored with more. So they left Nursing I for the big M.G.H. Ships taking more or less with them, as is the way of all new blues.

SYLVIA PERKINS, *Instructor of Nursing*

CADET CAMP



NITE NURSES' REPORT

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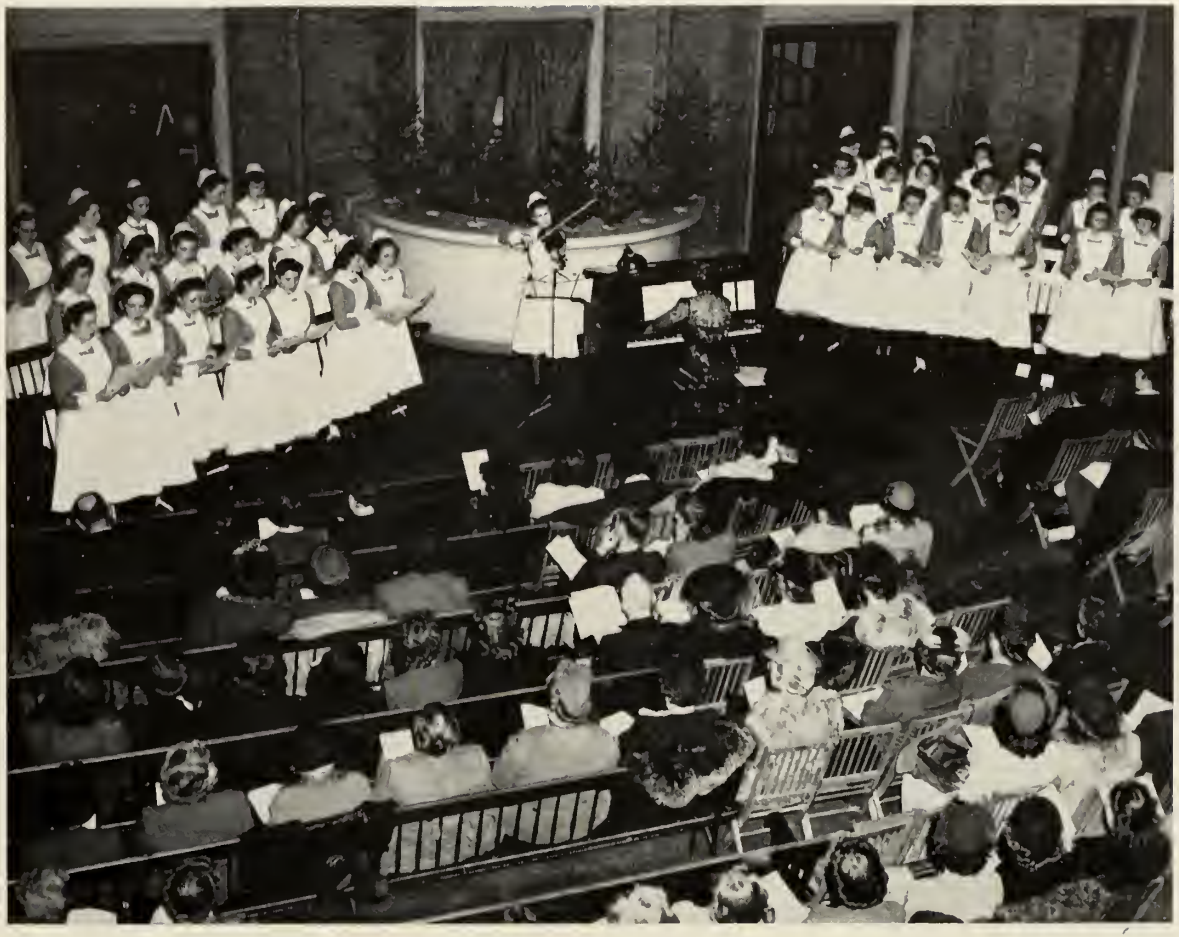

CANDLELIGHT SERVICES

CLASS PROPHECY

IT WAS SEVEN-THIRTY on White 6, and I was expecting a phone call at eight! Hunting frantically high and low for that ten c.c. syringe, #1358 I happened to lift the lid of an empty sponge can. One look inside, and I knew that at last I had caught the mischievous Gremlin, who delights in causing trouble for student nurses.

"So you're the one who hides the medicine closet key, breaks thermometers, unhitches the bell-cords and leaves the refrigerator door open! And *now* I've caught you with the ten c.c. syringe, #1358!"

"Oh, please don't send me down to wait on the bench," he cried, "I'll do anything you ask!"

"Maybe you could help me at that," I said, remembering the class prophecy I had to hand in for the yearbook. "Can you take me into the future?"

"That's easy," he said. "One o'clock sharp at Walcott House. In the morning I have to orient my new probie gremlins. You'll meet them later on White 7, 8 and 9. See you tomorrow at one!" And with that he disappeared.

The next day was a real thrill, and on my travels I learned a great deal about the illustrious class of 1946. Georgie the Gremlin dropped me off at a helicopter garage in the year 1956. Wandering about, feeling very strange and lost, I heard a familiar voice. Turning around, who should I see but B. J. Cassidy, just about to take off. She was headed for Borneo, she informed me, to demonstrate her latest invention, the "Bedmotor" [or]. It moves the bed forward or backward, and will even spin on a dime. "Come along!" she called, "We leave in ten minutes." So we checked the gas, gave the propeller a spin, and off we went.

Gliding along through the clouds the motor began to knock. Deciding the gas must be low, we dropped down, and landed on a Missouri mule farm. Suddenly we heard a voice singing " 'We do all the work', said the shavetails!", and along came Creep Etling in her lieutenant's uniform. "Headed," she said, "for Copeland's Mule Farm." It seems that Paulie raises home grown mules for army use. She was full of news: Mary Lou Fleming has a full time job as a housewife in Everett. Mary Rose Linehan is raising her quota of chubby cherubs in Brockton. Gracie Kondrup is finally settled in her little vine-covered cottage in New Hampshire, and Lee Hiller is often found relating the latest gossip over the back fence as she borrows a cup of sugar. And guess what! Ginny and Skip have just added the ninth member to their baseball team.

Refueling, we started off again. California was the next stop. Dropping off at a convenient hamburg stand, we saw Connie Miller sleeping peacefully in a corner. We woke her, and she told us she was just getting a short nap before going to see Syl Wisotsky's latest dancing recital, "Fairy Feet Begin the Beat" [or]. We arrived just as the curtain was going up. Hopie Morse was directing her offsprings that made up the four piece orchestra. First on the program were the "Penn State Kegs," doing the "Beer Barrel Polka" [or]. Strangely enough they all looked like Betsy Keller. Connie said that Turk Furness is infirmary nurse at Dartmouth, and Shirley Armstrong is head-nursing on male surgical wards in the Maine General.

After the show, B. J. and I took off again, this time for Borneo, non-stop. Arriving there, B. J. went to visit Marguerite Donnelly's Borneo Hospital for

Carniverous Cannibals, to demonstrate her bedmotor. There we met Janet French and her latest husband, Dr. Keenblade, the up and coming medical man in Borneo. They asked if we'd heard that Claire Godin was singing "Heart and Soul" to the cannibals, and that Betty Hartford was running a second Henry Street out here. Marguerite Donnelly had just returned from Boston where Thelma Rushforth is the new principal at M.G.H., and Mary Kewer is helping out the little probies on the wards. Doris Petersen is the new supervisor in the pediatrics' department, while Sis Robie is the director of O.T.

We then started for China, and discovered that Charlotte Clark had made the headlines as inventor of the perfect vest for vest-pocket hearing aids. Walking down the main street, we bumped into Phyl Emery Dickson on her way from a Sunday School picnic to a Ladies Aid Meeting, where the main attractions were Ann Pendleton singing "My Hero", and Edie Celley as guest speaker, relating her most recent tales of woe as a chaplain's wife in the interior. More news from home. Betty Jones and Jim are in Connecticut, and Annie Lawrence is still breaking hearts. Kay O'Laughlin and Peter are raising shamrocks, while Janet White is raising chestnuts on Chestnut Hill. Phyl McElroy is using her excess energy lecturing to women's clubs on the nursing problems of the future.

Heading homeward, we looked down and there were daisies growing on the shores of Hudson Bay. Curiosity made us land, and there, coming out of the house was Jean Finlay. Raising daisies is her latest project. She supplies Jeanie Swart's Training School for Eskimos, and Marion Davis' Get-Well Baby Clinic which Davy runs with three of her nephews. Davy just got a letter from Phyl Ward telling her to be sure and take in Barney Reid's violin concerts while she is touring the north. Phyl and Bill have just completed their own private navy—one sailor for each of the seven seas.

Returning to the United States, I said good-bye to B. J. who was all excited about starting work on her next invention. There, just arriving at the airport was Olive Heyman, who offered me a ride in her new airplane which she has learned to operate with difficulty. We were flying over sunny Miami, and—my word—there was Gracie Nangle sitting in her supervisor's office, trying to teach some poor probie how to use her resources in the best M.G.H. manner.

As the trip progressed we found ourselves a few thousand feet above Cranston High School, Rhode Island. "What are all those leg splints and three-cornered bandages doing out on the lawn?" It was Evelyn Spelman, teaching her students their first aid lessons. They seemed to have trouble getting the knots untied. Barbara Chapman will have to walk home on stilts if she wants to have the supper ready in time to quell the appetites of her triplets.

So we left Rhode Island, grateful to have evaded the menace of its tall buildings and gently glided over the farm lands of Connecticut. We quietly gazed down upon Betty Shepherd, just completing her farm chores for the day. Crash! That was one of Betty's pet Aberdeen-Anguses, (cattle to you city folks). Anyway, it was a relief to be on the ground, and oh boy, steak for dinner!

The next day I took leave of Betty and Olive, and went down to the airport again to rent another helicopter. I had been completely sold on this way of travel in the world of the future. At the airport, who should I meet but Marian Stanwood and Dottie Harrington, just starting out on one of their globe-trotting tours. Paulie Kugler had just arrived on the Brazilian Clipper, where she was amazed to find that the stewardess was none other than Cathy Yetman. And who was waiting at the gate but Ann Kiely, expecting her husband home from a quick cross country business trip in time for supper. Just as I was about to board my helicopter, in rushed Kaysie Meissner to hop a plane for New York to

visit Jan Mercer, who is now President of the Central Directory A.N.A., and who is getting notations in Who's Who.

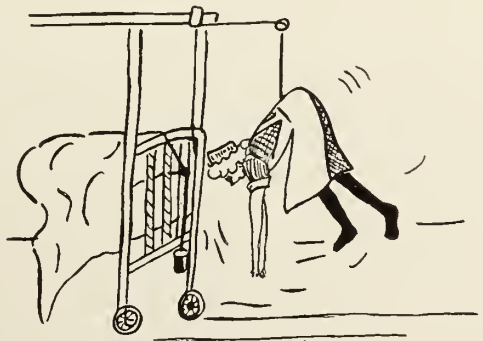
I took off and headed up over the hills of New Hampshire, where I stopped for some lunch along side a little country store. Down a lane dashed three little kiddies, who when asked who they were, replied, "We're three little sisters and mama is a graduate of M.G.H. in the class of 1946. She just finished hanging out the wash for our little brother who is three months old." For the life of me, I couldn't imagine who it was so I peeked between the bars of an old iron fence, and whom should I spy but mother Arsenault with a six-year-old lad hanging onto her old M.G.H. apron. I called to her and with her usual cheery, contagious smile, she strode over to the fence and let me in. She and I had a jolly chat, all about the fruitful class of 1946.

So many were settled down, managing their own pediatric's departments! Anita Konikow, Dolly Podolsky, Mary Rosak, Elizabeth Wolanske and Helen Gilmore! Mary Jobin was a great success as infirmary nurse at Annapolis, while Jackie Dwyer was using her pep and energy in civic affairs as well as managing a home and family.

I was amazed to hear that Margie Bell was singing at some opera house in Lowell, with Lowell, and according to the rise in population of said town, they are really fine soloists. Not too far from Lowell, Amy Pinchbeck is settled down with her ex-marine from back home, and is enjoying riding around in her limousine while her husband is selling Fuller brushes to all the socialites. Who answers the door of a huge mansion but Elizabeth Ann Rosemary Delosis Hilliard, who is now striking up relationship with Harmon to make it Harmon and Hilliard Association.

Glancing through the papers way back in August, 1949, I noticed the engagement announcement of Eileen Carroll to Midshipman Robert E. Wainwright, who was then in his last year at Annapolis. Eleanor Lee Hathaway has been blessed with five baby goats up in the beautiful land of Maine, where she and her husband, who is a Tufts theological student, are banding together in a church in Thomas Jefferson, or something like that.

Marilyn Farmer is now abroad for the summer, visiting her husband who is still working trying to reconstruct Germany. Lucy Forrant is often seen by Mayor Mary Gill of Boston, riding the waves of the Charles, and Lucy is the proud owner of the United Skipper racing trophy. Marie Kelly's heart is still out on the lone prairies, and she is now superintendent of the Indian Reservation Hospital, and is quoted as saying, "M.G.H. was never like this!" Marie writes that Muriel Poulin and Dorothy Gibbs are also helping to improve the health of



Hazards of Orthopedic Nursing

the Indians. Muriel writes that June Carroll is now a surgeon's wife—she formerly was head nurse on White 8, where she will long be remembered!

"Mike" or rather Miss Bigelow, is night supervisor on the surgical floors and in her spare time is directing the social activities of the new classes, in which her twin nieces are excelling members. "Mike" corresponds often with Alicia Karvellas, who is kept busy these days with her duties as president of the "S.P.P.", (Society for the Prevention of Profanity). Vilma "Tini" Bettini and Robin Hood have taken to the forest. Whenever you hear the call "timber", you know that "Tini" is felling trees to build her home. Fran Ericson is settled down with her minister husband in Lawrence with a small chapel in her possession. The choir is led by Barbara Kelliher, who is delivery floor nurse at the Lawrence General Hospital, and all of Mary Jesse's children are very talented and attentive members. Incidentally, Mary is the head of the N.L.N.E., and spends a great deal of her time in Washington.

Barb Conton is back at B.U., specializing in orthopedics. Shirley Battles and brother and sister have just patented a remarkable invention, a machine that makes beds. It acts as follows:

1. The bed is stripped and the patient is warned to duck.
2. The mattress is turned, and 30 seconds later the patient is gently tossed to the floor.
3. The bottom sheet is spread tightly, and the patient is grasped by the feet and swung into bed.
4. The covers are spread and tucked in, and the precision of the corners is amazing.

Anne Foisey and her flier have flown to France overnight to visit their daughter who attends Sorbonne University, and is doing great research in medical nursing.

After taking leave of New Hampshire, I headed my autogiro towards western Massachusetts, where I hoped to find news of still more members of the class of 1946. And sure enough—what's that down there? Someone having motor trouble? I landed, and sure enough, there was Marie having her usual breakdown on her public health route! Marie had just gotten a letter from Peg Perkins who has been doing some extensive traveling in the past few years. Peg had just seen Tess Wynne and sisters, starred in a new musical. And who was the bandleader but Carolyn Wight's husband, who is a current favorite with the bobby-socker. More 1946-ers who were happy, though married, were Doris Chalmers, Nancy Cole, Pat Holden, Elise Mullins, Sally Thatcher, to her marine, and Nan West, who, I discovered is expecting her eighth!

Glancing down the road I saw a sign "Little Evie Coffee Shop" [or] and decided to investigate. I found that the manager was Evelyn Perkins, and that, as a sideline, she was writing gags for the Bob Hope program. She added that Peggy McHugh is still "personally" seeing everyone she promised to, and that Viv Nicora is busily cooking Pizza for her little ray of sunshine. Louise Walker is in Hollywood competing with Gloria Glamourpuss for the leading role in Frank Sinatra's new picture, "Nurse, nurse, I'm getting Worse"! Red MacIntosh is modelling for shampoo ads and loving it. As I left the Coffee Shop I passed a book store where two books were prominently displayed. One was by Elsie Salmi, entitled, "How to Finish a Sweater in Three Years of Training", and the other was "Memoirs of My Exciting Days on Ward L at B.L.I.", by Mary Mahoney.

More news! Betty Tobey and Scottie West have been visiting Ann Sage, on Sage's ranch in Wyoming. Alberta Libby is head nursing at the Maine General,

while "Mainiac" Hazel Lisheness is becoming famous for raising her mammouth home-grown potatoes. Jean Lyons is expecting her fifth!

Before returning to the present, I decided that my trip would not be complete without a look at Boston, and M.G.H. itself. So I climbed into my helicopter and headed east. The familiar outline of the White building soon loomed in view, and dropping lower, I made out a large open terrace with several other helicopters taxiing about. Landing, I found Helen Fitzgerald supervising the traffic. Some of the girls from the General O.R. were just leaving for an evening in New York. They were on call, but they can make it back, p.r.n.

Arriving at the front door, I met Ann Cousins and Dot Blanchard and asked them to come along. We found Mr. O'Connor at the front desk—he was in charge, rather feeble, but he had an assistant in the very efficient Miss Mayo. As we stood there, who walked by but Miss Hinchey as full of energy as ever. She said she loved being head nurse on Ward G, but she was having her problems with Mr. B—— back again. We just about reached the door to E.W. when whiz—yes, it was Eleanor Backus on her way to Baker 9, but taking it all in her stride. There, waiting to admit her were Evelyn Willard and Izzy Vartanian at the E.W. front desk, but they didn't get excited, for after all, Eleanor was Para IV.

As we passed by one of the admitting rooms, there was Janie Lundegren who told us she was head nurse on Urology, but just came down with a G.I. upset. Right next door was Shirley King, with Bill Junior. It seems that he has a sore throat and she is quite worried about him.

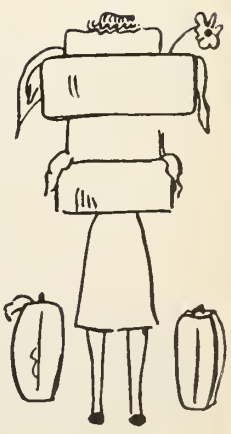
And in the plaster room of E.W., Vera Presentato was having a cast applied —the strong arm was injured the night before. Oh yes, as we approached the back desk we saw May Dougherty reigning supreme, and are those probs hopping! They have to, for Pauline Colby was inspecting. She was supervisor of nurses, we could tell because she carried a little red basket.

As we buzzed down the corridor to pediatrics, we met Nancy Foster, head nurse on Ward 12. Nancy told us that Lee Hey was on the other end, and they had a jolly time. We learned that Rena Horan was doing non-stop flight from Chicago to Los Angeles, and was that pilot nice! Newsy too was the bit about Loretta Krol, married and living in the deep South. Penny Kimball, her sidekick, was the supervisor in Baker, with Annette Calkins, Elaine Byrne and Kay McIntyre, while Elsie Rosendale takes over on relief. But they give report to Helen Mooney and the gal with the new sparkler whom you know as Ginnie Smith.

First we stopped at the famous Baker O.R., and who greeted us but Dr. Barnum—NO, not Barney! Right beside him was his ever faithful scrub nurse, the gal who does the dirty work with efficiency, Betty Gerry. Rita Dougherty was holding sway over Baker 11. Frances Salmon was in anesthesia, and at the moment was busy in the delivery room—you remember Louise Leveille?

Time was marching on, so off to Baker 9, and head nurse Chloe Gilmore and all those familiar faces. As we went by her door, there was Kay Hallett ready for discharge, visiting with Ginnie Kloski, whose husband has taken over Dr. Thoma's practice. They were discussing Kay's twins. In the next room Carolyn Cook is beaming over Charlie Junior.

We took the cable car, run by Mike, over to White 54, our new G.U. building, added to the top floor of the White building. You see, the reason for this addition was simply because the new Nurses' Home with swimming pool, golf course and portable bar which is taken down for inspection, just didn't leave any more room. As we arrived, our eyes met the trim little figure of Betty Halstead



Vacation

stepping from out the west wing with Irene O'Leary, both carrying the very latest modern equipment.

We took the parachutes down to the nursing department on the 31st floor, where we gazed at the shining equipment. In charge was the very able Peg Shippee and Shirley Rice. They had a new piece of equipment whereby when a prob makes a mistake, three bells ring and it flashes the name and telephone number in neon lights over greater Boston.

Speaking of the lighter life, we heard that Betty Bidwell was making a concert tour of the South American countries. This information came in a letter from Irene Deschenes, who was in the army in South Africa. Rumor had it that she was going with an engineer from the diamond mines—fascinating character.

We zipped down to the first floor, and who came shooting out of T.S.O. but Lynn Munn. She had a basket full of mail to deliver to the nurses on duty. There was no more sneaking down to the postoffice at 11 a.m. We walked out on the Bulfinch lawn, and there, enjoying the cigarettes and coca-colas passed out by volunteers were Leona Dzekiewicz, Alice Maddern, Mary Moskos, and Elsie Shippee. All were head nurses in the White building execpt Alice Maddern, who was head of O.P.D. Heading the volunteer group was Mrs. Barbie Everberg X, with Mrs. T. Morrison, Mrs. Sue Dunbar and Mrs. Lloyd Allen. They work an hour a day for the comfort of the other nurses who work straight four hour duty.

We then met Joyce MacDonald, who was guiding a group of tourists past the glassed-in Ether Dome, for all the world to see. We stopped for a chat to learn that the night supervisors at the General included Anne Calabro, Cary Viscariello and Clara Piantidosi, headed by Doris Sandquist. Then we dashed up to B8, only to find Dot Bickford, head nurse of B7 and B8, having mid-morning snacks in the nurses' lounge with some of the other Bulfinch head nurses, Dee Wilkin, Anne Gounaris and Ginnie Rounds. We discovered that Dr. Holder is a permanent resident now, and he still drinks Royal Crown.

Time intervened, and we must bid farewell to those ivied columns. As we approach the front door, Polly Hart bombs in, breathless as usual, just dashing through she said, from where we'll never know, but she carried a screaming child. As I paused before departing to bid farewell to Blanchard and Cousins—the former back to her chicken farm in Connecticut and the latter back to her lumber camp in the Maine woods, I prophecy the future of M.G.H. as glorious as her past.

The sterile fly swatter

OFF THE RECORD

NEVER IN THE WORLD can all the hilarious anecdotes of training be put down in a few short pages. The unforgettable slips of tongue are parts of the bond which holds each class together.

The first six months of "prob days" supply a wealth of fun: for example, the aspiring prob who pulled hard on a drawsheet in the true Perkins manner, only to have it split, and she to land in outraged dignity on the floor. The superb logic of a student, who, when told to empty the laundry bags, carefully emptied all the articles down the chute, folded the laundry bags and replaced them on the shelf.

Remember the teacher's alarm in probie lab on seeing 70% of the urine tests show orange, due to someone's questionable sense of humor in adding dextrose here and there.

Of course, the quizzes were filled with bright answers about Miller-Rabbit tubes and Wangen-steam suction; and a doctor filled a scrub nurse with alarm as she hunted desperately for a long-nosed ferret on her first sympathectomy.

Who can forget the "first and last time" a weary nightnurse filled the unscrewable inkwells with a 30 c.c. syringe; and the nonchalence of a student's comment, "White 8, please," to the new elevator man with a black tie, only to discover it was Dr. Faxon!

Pediatrics conjures up the smell of burning nipples, and everyone's astonishment that the catastrophe was discovered by supervisors in Baker, Phillips House and White building before Pediatrics saw or smelled the awful mess in the bottom of the pan—strange winds in Boston!

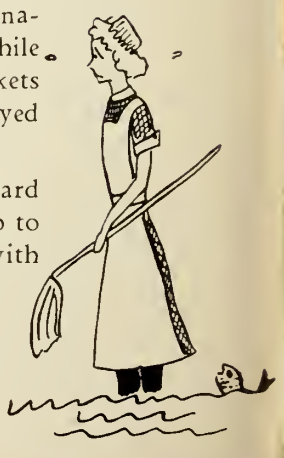
How can the reaction of a startled student be recorded when she got stuck in the Allen Street elevator with a "bundle" at two o'clock in the morning?

And a Flash from B.L.I.: fudge à les enfants, receipe of the week—it sounds complicated but just use No. 3 formula and chocolate syrup in any quantity, material obtained from any— floor, cool in secluded place and store away from eagle eyes of supervisors!

1946 will not forget the snappy comeback of a budding Nightingale—the doctor asks for a probe and she replies, "Sorry, but I'm the only nurse on the floor." And rushing to the dining room after being scrubbed all afternoon on a thorocoplasty only to find spare ribs on the menu.

Pièce de résistance of classic "first times" is the night supervisor's consternation on discovering a stream of water coming to meet her down the corridor while the student meticulously throws the entire floor's supply of spreads and blankets down to mop up the water; or the "perfectly set-up" Nelson suction that sprayed water out the door with refreshing rapidity.

And so, with merry chuckles, the Class of 1946 stumbles its way toward skill and positions of responsibility, but perhaps these few anecdotes will help to explain the cause for the lasting twinkle in our eyes and the smiling affection with which we remember our classmates off the record.



EXTRACURRICULAR EXTRAVAGANZA

DEAR LITTLE SISTER:

So you've decided that the nursing profession is the one for you. Admittedly I'm prejudiced, but I think yours is a wise choice. At times you will wonder if it's worth all the mental and physical anguish, but as you proceed toward that coveted R.N., you will realize the wisdom of your choice.

Perhaps you may never make a career of your profession, but marry and raise a family as so many others have done, or you may decide to go on and further your education; but whatever you do with your knowledge of nursing and its arts, your contribution as an individual to your friends, your home, and your community will be invaluable.

But I fear all this serious talk will make you shudder at the prospect of these years of conscientious work. To show you how wrong your impression is, I'd like to tell you about the fun, excitement and laughter I've had with the Class of 1946.

As you are doing, I assembled brief case, aprons eleven inches from the floor, and that bedjacket that still, unused, clutters my drawer. I dreamed of myself as curing the ills of the world with a "soft, cool hand on a fevered brow" [or] only to discover that first day, that I had to balance a tea cup and meet seeming thousands of equally bewildered, confused and excited girls at the Walcott House Welcoming Tea!

I think the next things I remember most acutely were my aching feet and constant scramble to find my way from one place to another, ON TIME and every hair in place. Needless to say, I'm still trying to keep every hair in place.

Well, after those first dreadful weeks of dashing back and forth and almost fainting with surprise the first time I was called "Nurse" on the ward, I was invited to the Big Sister-Little Sister Party. Honestly, I couldn't have laughed harder over the countless faux pas, synonymous with the probie's efforts to learn the professional touch.

The weeks slipped by faster than I dreamed and before I knew it, I was in a real flutter over the Christmas Dance our class gave that year. The Chairmen of the Dance thrilled us to pieces by arranging permission to stay out until 1:00 a.m. I know everyone had a wonderful time because we talked of nothing but the Dance for weeks afterwards. Of course, that's not the only dance, for I went to informal ones given for the servicemen—the first one appalled us for only four servicemen appeared—but later ones were delightful.

As summer appeared again, I lived off-duty hours outdoors, sailing, riding, playing tennis and hoarding my precious extra summer late permission; I also acquired a gorgeous tan on the famous Thayer Roof Clubhouse embellished by semiphore comments from the adjacent buildings.

You know, Little Sister, it is astounding how much you do in between eight hours of duty. I think now of the wonderful Hallowe'en Party, and the utterly lovely Candlelight Christmas Service at which I sang with perhaps more gusto than harmony. I don't know how we managed to practice so regularly with everyone having different hours off duty, but the results were worth the struggles of rehearsal.

Of course, to you, radios will be taken as much for granted as you take them at home. But I want you to know that radios are a coveted privilege that we feel belongs to our Class. I held my breath while our Constitution Committee worked out and obtained, among other things, a new system of late permissions that I bless every time I go out.

But I can't write another line without telling you about our marvelous "Pops" and "Check Capers" which the nurses and house officers put on for the delight, enjoyment and fun of the whole school. How all those busy students and doctors originated, planned, rehearsed and presented two—not just one—but two polished productions is beyond me. You see we never had a "Pops" before and since then the Rotunda always appears to me full of happy people, drinking punch and listening to the grand selection of songs and skits the students and doctors gave. I know you think the "Men in White" are a serious lot, and indeed they are, but half of the hilarious incidents and teasing comes from the nimble wits of "our" house officers.

Summer rolled around again with vacation a welcome pause. I know your three years will occur during peace time, but mine has been chopped up a little with many of my friends going into the service for their last six months of training. Because of their departure I was so glad we had our Senior Banquet early in order to have everyone there. The Banquet, thanks to very able management, went smoothly and the faculty kept us shouting with laughter or seriously thinking of the future.

But I still haven't told you about "Check Capers" [or]. That was even more impressive than "Pops", for it was given two nights at the Peabody Playhouse. There was a big chorus, a trio, some solos by the students and take-offs by the innimitable doctors. Thanks to all their enthusiasm, hard work and real skill, we have a wonderful Yearbook, which otherwise might not have been possible.

Are you beginning to see what a varied life you will lead when you get here? I haven't even mentioned half the other activities which I remember with such deep pleasure. Consciously and unconsciously I find, as have all my classmates, that my heart, hopes, talents and potentialities have grown, increased and become securely built into the past, present and future of this immense hospital. As a Big Sister to a Little Sister, let me assure you that each day's fatigue, uncertainty, and heartache is more than adequately balanced by peace, accomplishment and great joy shared with real friends. Make each day count, for it is gone before you know it.

YOUR BIG SISTER

CHECKS

Faculty Advisers	Mrs. Andrews
	Miss French
Editor	Miss Katherine Hallett
Managing Editor	Miss June Carroll
Editorial Assistant	Miss Muriel Poulin
Business Manager	Miss Virginia Kloski
Secretary	Miss Elsie Roslindale
Literary Editor	Miss Margaret Perkins
Photographic Editor	Miss Kathleen O'Laughlin
Art Editor	Miss Mary Hilliard
Circulation Managers	Miss Evelyn Willard
	Miss Thelma Rushforth
Senior Section Editors—February	Miss Shirley King
June	Miss Olive Heyman
July	Mrs. Phyllis W. Robinson
September	Miss Elizabeth Wolanske
Social Editor	Miss Barbara Everberg
Humor Editors—February	Miss Louise Leveille
July	Miss Hope Morse
September	Miss Tesse Wynne
Chairman, Fund Raising Committee	Miss Ann Pendleton

CHECKS

First row: K. O'Laughlin, E. Roslindale, V. Kloski, M. Poulin, K. Hallett, J. Carroll, Miss H. French, M. Perkins.

Back row: H. Morse, E. Wolanske, A. Pendleton, B. Everberg, O. Heyman, M. Hilliard, T. Rushforth, T. Wynne, P. Ward.

STUDENT COUNCIL
OR
STUDENT NURSES' CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION

Headed by Jeanne Mercer, Chairman; Ann Sage, Vice-Chairman; Barbara Davis, Treasurer, and Barbara Soule Watson, Secretary; our Student Nurses' Co-Operative Association has taken on real meaning. Through their able, enthusiastic and progressive leadership they have revised the Constitution and made possible many new privileges for the entire student body.

DORMITORY BOARD

Monthly meetings have been held by the Dormitory Board to study and act on problems arising in the various nurses' homes. These are attended by the matrons, head proctors, and a representative from each house.

JUDICIARY BOARD

Front row: J. Swart, A. Lowe, N. Keohane, A. Konikow, B. Pearson, Miss Sleeper.

"THE DRAWSHEET"

First row: V. Kloski, B. Everberg, E. Walters, M. Poulin, J. Carroll, H. Gilmore, J. Dwyer, M. Hilliard.

Back row: P. Jacques, E. Tobey, E. Cassidy, M. Jesse, J. Finley, M. Wallace.

The number of students interested in journalism has steadily increased during the past year. The entire staff is now composed of twenty-four members. The Drawsheet has an extensive exchange list composed of many of the largest schools in the country. Advised by Miss Ruth Sleeper, the editors and staff have attempted to publish material which would be both humorous and interesting to the readers and are eager to print any letter of opinion sent in by members of the student body.

THE SETON CLUB

First row: Dorothy Drury, Mary Wallace, Jacqueline Dwyer, Mary Donnelly.

Back row: Father Wallace, Mrs. Andrews.

The Seton Club is entering into its third year of activity with an increasing number of students and graduates attending the monthly meetings. The Club Choir, which was organized in 1944, is under the direction of Tess Wynne with Muriel Poulin as organist. Among the guest speakers during the year were Dr. Fremont-Smith, Mr. David Goldstein, LL.D., Reverend D. L. Wright, Dr. Joseph Stanton, Dr. Christopher Duncan, Dr. G. Spellman and Miss Mary Maher.

"MISS SULLIVAN"

"Our Miss Sullivan," now Mrs. Roy Chamberlain, has been the cheery spirit watching over the Palmer-Davis Library and its changing visitors. As probationers it was she who unravelled the mysteries of the American Journal of Nursing, helped us pursue material for our case studies, and bought text books for our growing personal libraries.

Although sometimes mystified by the sudden migration of students "for a glass of water" about the time the mail was sorted, she still managed to keep us in good order during study hours and reminded us of classes when we became completely absorbed.

Unfortunately for us, Mrs. Chamberlain has left us to rejoin her husband in Seattle, but we earnestly hope she will carry with her the affectionate regard with which the Class of 1946 remembers her.

Once there was a little girl whose name was Phyllis Fumble,
And everything she had to do would always make her Grumble.
So many times she fussed and fumed, that soon she did complain
Of aches and pains throughout her head, and atrophy of Brain.

Now this is what happened, she was taken sick one day
And came to M.G.H. for a short hospital stay.
She learned from all the nurses the story of their fix
And told me all the scandal of the Class of Forty-six.

In reading this you may recall those days back in September,
And the easiest way to start is to say "Do you remember?",
The days of Bright Blue Dresses, the days of tight stiff belts,
The days when new shoes pinched so tight you longed to wear old felts.

Those early days in Thayer when we learned to make a bed—
Repractice slips, our aching backs, the swear words that we said.
Sunday, on the wards at last—what a day to clean!
How elbow grease was hunted for, something still unseen.

As probies, too, we studied hard for every class each day,
And yet some people still got through and some had time for play.
Our free time was quite rationed for sleeping and what we ate—
No wonder figures grew in size and everyone gained weight.

A sound, a stir, a booming noise, the Probs are up at last!
The tramp of feet along the walk as shiny shoes go fast.
The names are called in rapid roll—the last ones to appear,
We all could tell when the P's had come by the haughty answer here.

Remember, too, the old refrain, with utility room stacked high,
"Sorry, haven't been supervised," says a Prob with a twinkling eye.
Remember dear old Charles Street—one night you must recall
The long dark stairs, the shaky tread, alas—a thudding fall.

Some left us then, and in our hearts we thought that they were saps,
No day was half as thrilling as the day we got our caps—
A pert white piece of crinoline was all they seemed to be,
Yet a lump of gold on my swollen head would seem far less to me.

And then began our struggles, and now it can be told—
Those corridors in Baker so long, unfriendly, cold.
Relief and things beyond belief, the lights would flash and blaze
Temps, Post-ops and Bedpans make the planning just a maze.

YE OLDE CORN EATER

You see, the story Phyllis told was really quite a tale,
She told of Nights, Narcotic Counts, of nurses growing pale.
She told me of the Allen Streets, she even named the day
A certain girl of '46 was sent to the D.K.

A Bulfinch floor with census 20. and tho' I know it's rare,
This girl planned 20 different diets and served with utmost care.
High Cal, Cream Soup and Frappes each day were things the patients 'drunk',
A batch of nice cool junket, which always failed to junk.

O.P.D., the nurses liked for freedom was sublime—
The work's not hard, you're free from care and oh! what time!
Relieving tho', is just no joke when it comes up every day
White 5, 6, 7, E.W.—Medical experience that way.

As days flew by we all improved, at least we tell that story—
The O.R. now, exciting life, a day all filled with glory—
The surgeons scream, the icy glare, the sutures seem to fly
Needles just aren't threaded right, and someone just can't tie.

A sweet side line to an intern, with haughty professional air
Is a trick you learn quite early, but must be used with care.
And if, by chance, you make mistakes, remember—write a letter—
Don't say Dear Dr. Doe, just Dr. is much better.

Through rain and sleet, through sun and snow, we kept up with our buddies,
But we'll confess that nothing was as horrid as case studies.
And tho', as seniors, we studied less, the question still is heard—
What can it be? Will we ever know? Has someone found THE word?

Those days of over sleeping when alarms had failed to ring,
The midnight oil burning bright 'til you couldn't see a thing.
The days of blistering summer, the icy midnight showers,
The baths we stole and suffered for when ten had passed by, hours.

The story Phyllis told to me can never go to print,
But I hope you read between the lines of this vague and censored hint,
And I hope the school remembers, as time its marking ticks,
The girls who got their whites at last—way back in Forty-Six.

MASSACHUSETTS GENERAL HOSPITAL

SCHOOL OF NURSING

GRADUATING CLASS OF '46

PRESENTS

the

M. G. H. "POPS"

JUNE 29, 1945

8:30 P.M.

MOSLEY BUILDING

PROGRAM

Master of Ceremonies, Dr. Robert Berg

Conductor, Dr. Gardner Middlebrook

Accompanists

Dr. Kenneth Ghormley, H.M.S. IV, Thelma M. Rushforth

Star Spangled Banner

1. Chorus
   Gently Johnny — English Folk Song
   The Magnet and the Silver Churn — *Gilbert and Sullivan*

2. Giannina Mia — *Rudolph Friml*
   Desert Song — *Sigmund Romberg*
   Annette Calkins

3. Traumerei — *Schumann*
   Meditations from Thais — *Massenet*
   Margaret Reid

4. Valse in E (or Flat) — *Chopin*
   Minute Waltz — *Chopin*
   Nola
   Carolyn Furness

5. Summer Time — *Gershwin*
   Sweet and Low — *Barnby*
   Mixed Quartet:
   Miss Ann Pendleton
   Miss Thelma M. Rushforth
   Dr. E. A. Doisy
   Dr. H. D. Peabody

6. Thine Alone — *Victor Herbert*
   Will You Remember — *Sigmund Romberg*

7. Chorus
   Oh, What a Beautiful Morning
   The Surrey with the Fringe on Top
   Oklahoma — *Rogers and Hammerstein*

INTERMISSION

8. Where 'Ere You Walk — *Handel*
   Carry Me Back to Old Virginy — *Foster*
   CHORUS

9. Perpetual Motion — *Carl Bohm*
   Intermezzo
   MARGARET REID

10. Medley
    DR. GARDNER MIDDLEBROOK
    MISS THELMA M. RUSHFORTH

11. Il Bacio — *Luigi Arditi*
    With a Song in My Heart — *Lorenz Hart*
    MISS ANN PENDLETON

12. The "Boresome" Foursome
    DR. E. A. DOISY
    DR. H. D. PEABODY
    DR. J. MEATH
    DR. F. D. KEFFERSTAN

13. Halleluia — *Yeomans*
    CHORUS

CHORUS

1st Sopranos

Marjorie Bell
Annette Calkins
Barbara Chapman
Marion Davis
Marguerite Donnelly
Jacqueline Dwyer
Carolyn Furness
Claire Godin
Olive Heyman
Celia Lake
Thelma Rushforth
Jean Swart
Earlene Weber
Evelyn Willard
Sylvia Wisotzky

2nd Sopranos

S. Armstrong
Dorothy Etling
Marilyn Farmer
Anne M. Foisey
Elizabeth Hartford
A. Konikow
Mary Mahoney
K. McIntyre
Calista Robie

Altos

June Carroll
L. M. Forrant
Janet French
E. Perkins
Muriel Poulin
Eleanor Power
Margaret Reid
D. Sandquist

WAITRESSES

Jean Arsenault
Elaine Byrne
Betty Jane Cassidy
Edith Celley
Charlotte Clarke
Pauline Colley
Mary Lou Fleming
Kay Hallett
Allene Hiller
Mary Hilliard
Grace Kondrup
Ida Mayo
Phyllis McElroy
Constance Miller
Doris Peterson
Virginia Rounds
Dorothy Shattuck
Phyllis Ward
Elizabeth West
Darlene Wilken

USHERS

Dorothy Gibbs
Helen Gilmore
Patricia Holden
Barbara Kelleher
Irene O'Leary
Kathleen O'Loughlin
Virginia Smith
Katherine Yetman

THE

CLASS OF '46

PRESENTS

the

CHECKS' CAPERS

A day in a nurse's dormitory living-room

MASSACHUSETTS GENERAL HOSPITAL
TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES

ACT I

Scene — Typical Dormitory Living-room

Time — That nurses arise

English Round

You and the Night and the Music

Marjorie Bell, *Soprano*

Director of Hospital	Dr. Robert Berg
Visiting Physician	Dr. George Cotzias
Brown Man	Dr. J. C. Seed
Piano Tuner	Dr. Kenneth Ghormley

Navajo Trail

Trio — Evelyn Perkins
Vivian Nicora
Kay Meissner

Through the Years — *Vincent Yeomans*

Annette Calkins, *Soprano*

Oh, What a Beautiful Morning — *Rogers and Hammerstein II*

Chorus

ACT II

Scene — Same

Time — That nurses relax — evening

Love Walked In — *George Gershwin*

Chorus

Dance Number

Jaqueline Dwyer
Betty Jobin
Elizabeth Keller
Barbara McIntosh
Kay McIntyre
Vivian Nicora
Evelyn Perkins
Phyllis Ward

Trombone Solo — Dr. Edward H. Boscoe

Lover, Come Back to Me — *Hammerstein II*

Ann Pendleton, *Soprano*

Where or When — *Rogers and Hart*

Margaret Reid, *Violin*

If I Loved You — *Rogers and Hammerstein II*

Dr. T. Berry Brazelton, *Tenor*

Sweethearts — *Sigmund Romberg*

Dr. T. B. Brazelton and Ann Pendleton

Deep Purple — *Peter de Rose and M. Parish*

Chorus

THE STEINERT PIANO USED

was kindly loaned by

M. STEINERT & SONS, Steinert Hall, Boston

CHORUS

Sopranos

Marjory Bell
Annette Calkins
Dorothy Chalmers
Marian Davis
Marguerite Donnelly
Carolyn Furness
Claire Godin
Amy Pinchbeck
Jean Swart
Sylvia Wisotzky

2nd Sopranos

Shirley Armstrong
Barbara Conton
Dorothy Etling
Marilyn Farmer
Arlene Hiller
Mary Kewer
Anne Lawrence
Calista Robie

Altos

Jean Finlay
Janet French
Helen Gilmore
Constance Miller
Margaret Reid
Virginia Swartz
Mary Ann West

USHERS

Jeanne Arsenault
Betty Jane Cassidy
Lucille Forant
Betty Hartford
Betty Hilliard
Marie Kelly
Grace Kondrup
Muriel Poulin
Carrie Viscarrello
Darlene Wilkins
Elizabeth Wolanske
Catherine Yetman

COMMITTEES

Dance — Katherine McIntyre

Finance — Doris Peterson

Ticket — Anita Konikow

Property — Jeanne Arsenault

Refreshment — Bessie Pearson

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Our sincere thanks to:

Miss Ruth Sleeper for her constructive criticism, wisdom and encouragement.

Mrs. Joseph Andrews and Miss Helen French, our advisers, for their enthusiasm and moral support.

Boston Linotype Print, without whose help, especially Mr. Dowse, this book would never have been possible.

Sargent Studio for their admirable co-operation, patient help and excellent photography.

The Editorial Staff and all members of the Class of 1946 who gave so generously of their off duty hours toward the creation of this record.